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Norton, Frederic
[Chu Chin chow. Vocal score]
Chu Chin chow

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OSCAR ASCHE & LILY BRAYTON PRODUCTION.

CHU CHIN CHOW

A Musical Tale of the East

TOLD BY

OSCAR ASCHE

SET TO MUSIC BY

FREDERIC NORTON.

KEITH, PROWSE & Co LTD

Oscar Asche and Lily Brayton Production.

Chu Chin Chow.

A Musical Tale of the East

Told by

Oscar Asche

Set to Music

by

Frederic Norton.

Vocal Score 5/- net each.

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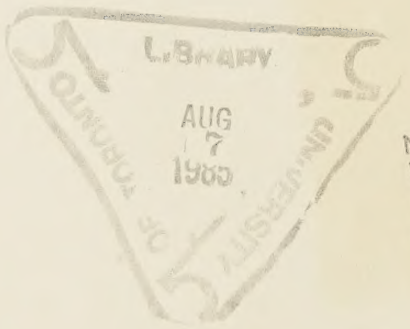

M
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1916

OSCAR ASCHE & LILY BRAYTON PRODUCTION
First Performed Aug: 1st 31st 1916 at
HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE LONDON, S.W.

CHU CHIN CHOW

A MUSICAL TALE OF THE EAST

TOLD BY OSCAR ASCHE

and Set to Music by

FREDERIC NORTON.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Abu Hasan	*(The Shayk of the Robbers)*	OSCAR ASCHE
Kasim Baba	*(A Wealthy Merchant)*	JAMES HERBERT
Ali Baba	*(Kasim's Poor Brother)*	COURTICE POUNDS
Nur Al-Huda Ali	*(Ali Baba's Son)*	J.V. BRYANT
Abdullah	*(Kasim's Steward)*	NORMAN WILLIAMS
Otbah	*(A Stall-Keeper)*	WILLIAM HOLLES
Baba Mustafa	*(A Cobbler)*	FRANK COCHRANE
Mukbil		W. DAVIDSON
Musab	*(Members of Abu Hasan's Band)*	SPENCER LLOYD
Khuzaymah		JULIAN CROSS
Alcolom	*(Kasim's Head Wife)*	AILEEN D'ORME
Mahbubah	*(Ali Baba's Wife)*	SYDNEY FAIRBROTHER
Bostan	*(Mahbubah's Servant)*	ANNIE MOORE
Zanim	*(Slave Dealers)*	BESSIE MAJOR
Fitnah		LISA COLEMAN
Marjanah		VIOLET ESSEX
Zahrat Al-Kulub		LILY BRAYTON

Robbers, Dancers, Servants, Slaves.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT. I	ACT. II	ACT. III
SCENE 1. KASIM BABA'S PALACE	SCENE 1. ALI'S COURTYARD	SCENE 1. A STREET
" 2. BY MARJANAH'S WINDOW	" 2. AT A SILK STALL	" 2. IN KASIMS PALACE
" 3. A CACTUS GROVE	" 3. KASIM BABA'S PALACE	" 3. THE ORCHARD
" 4. IN THE CAVE	" 4. IN KASIM'S HAREM	
" 5. THE SLAVE MARKET	" 5. THE CAVE	

Scenery painted by JOSEPH and PHIL HARKER.

The play produced by OSCAR ASCHE.

CHU CHIN CHOW.

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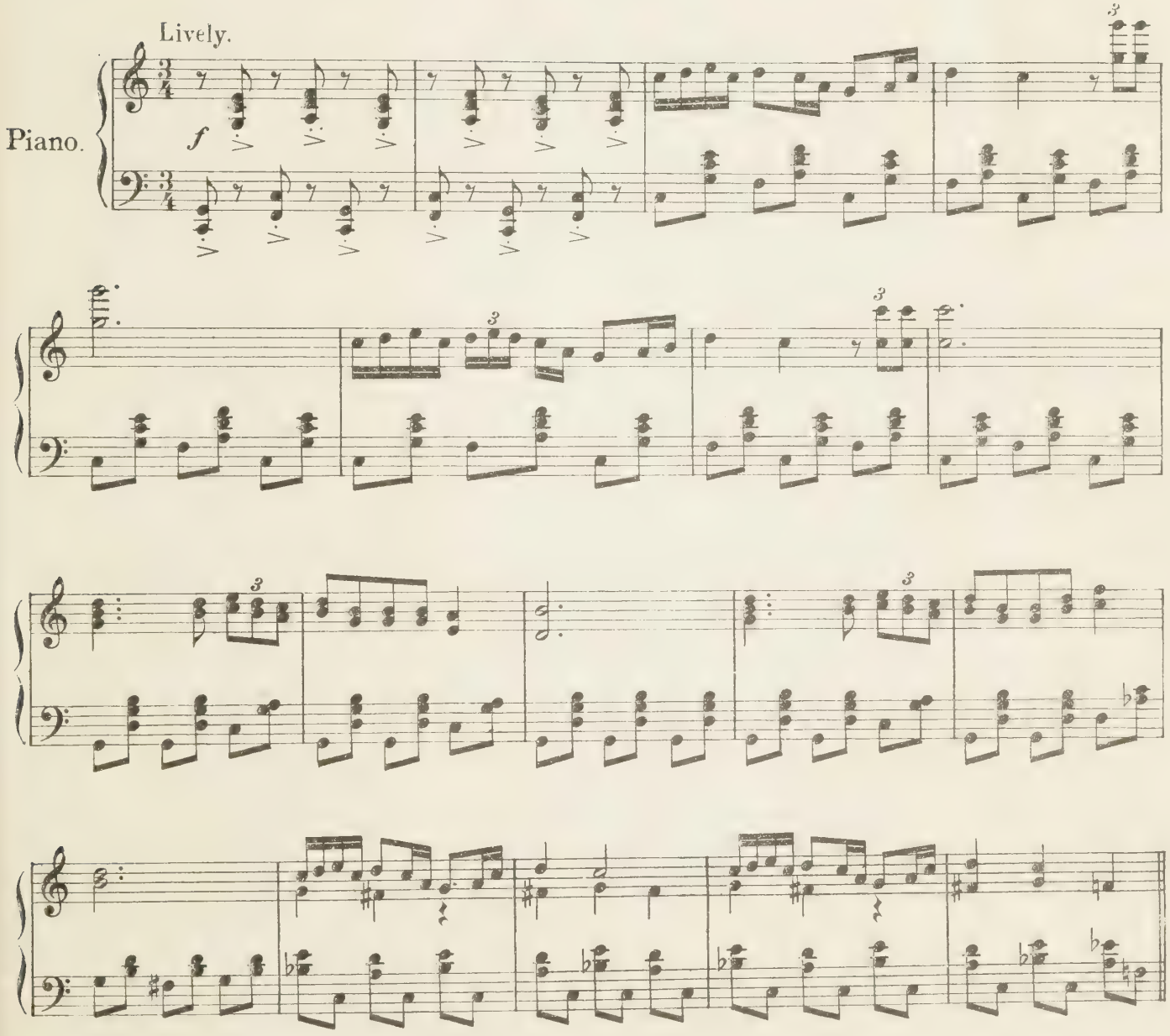
CHU CHIN CHOW.

A MUSICAL TALE OF THE EAST.

OSCAR ASCHE. FREDERIC NORTON.

Prelude.



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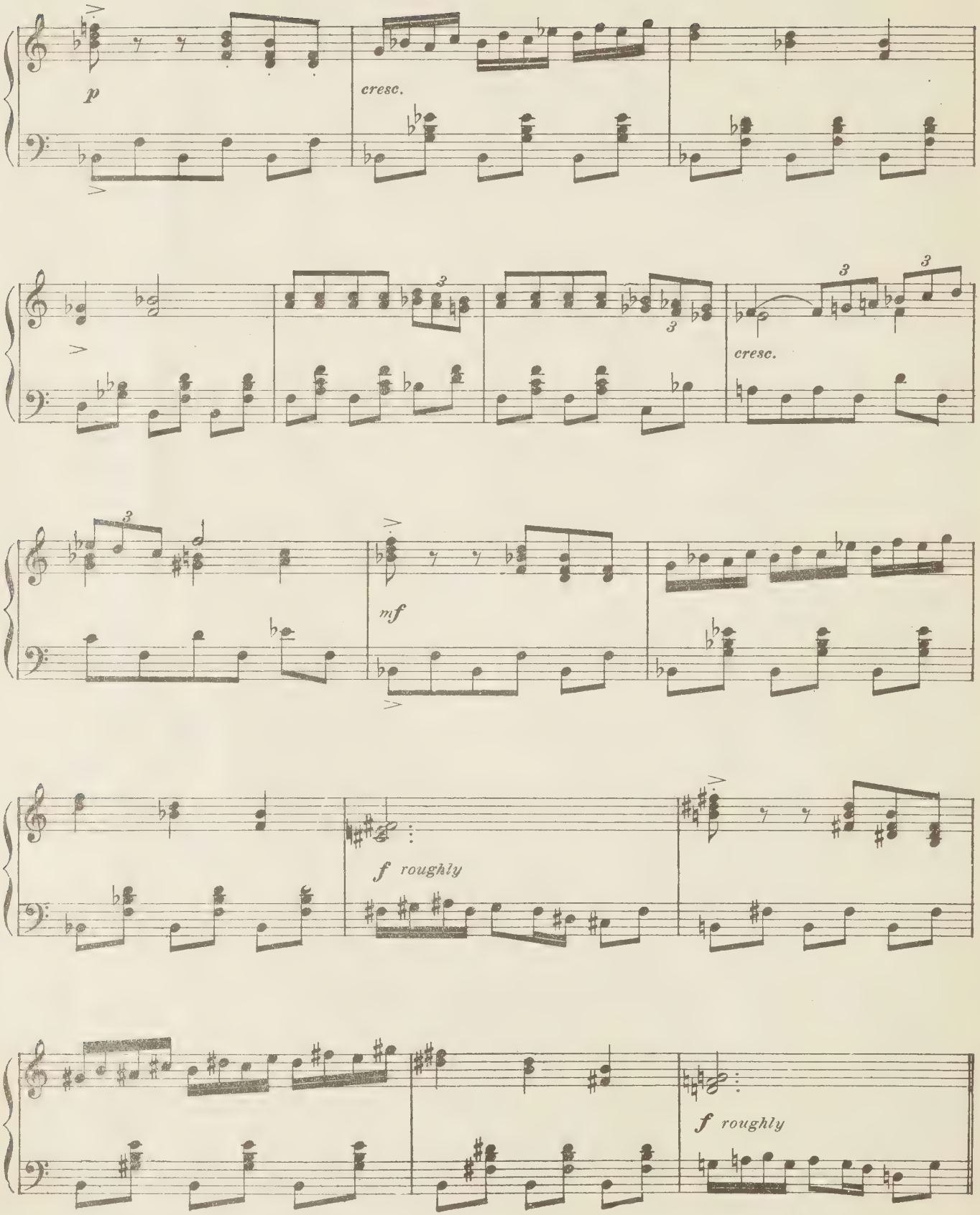
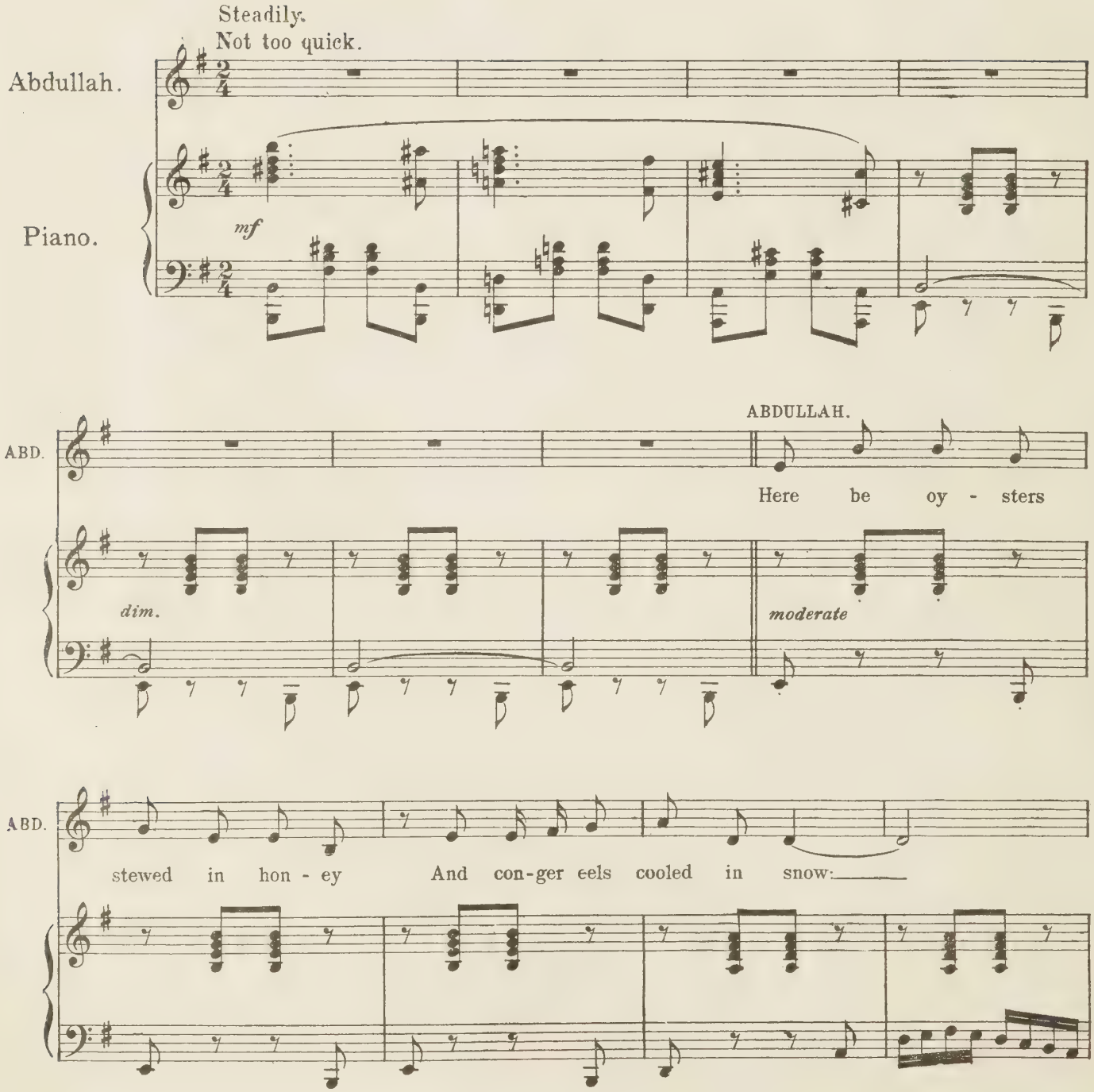
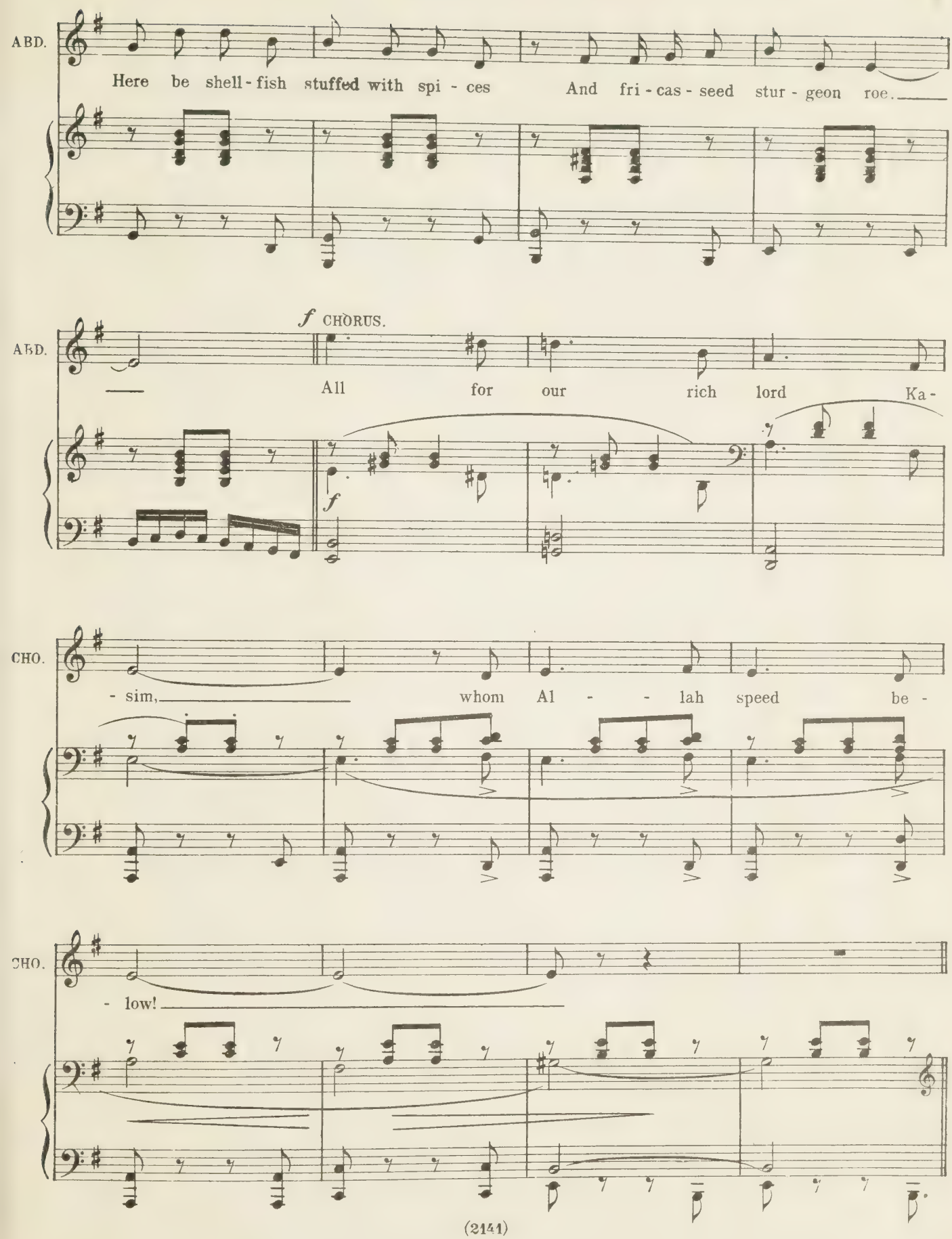

p
cresc.
cresc.
mf
f roughly
f roughly

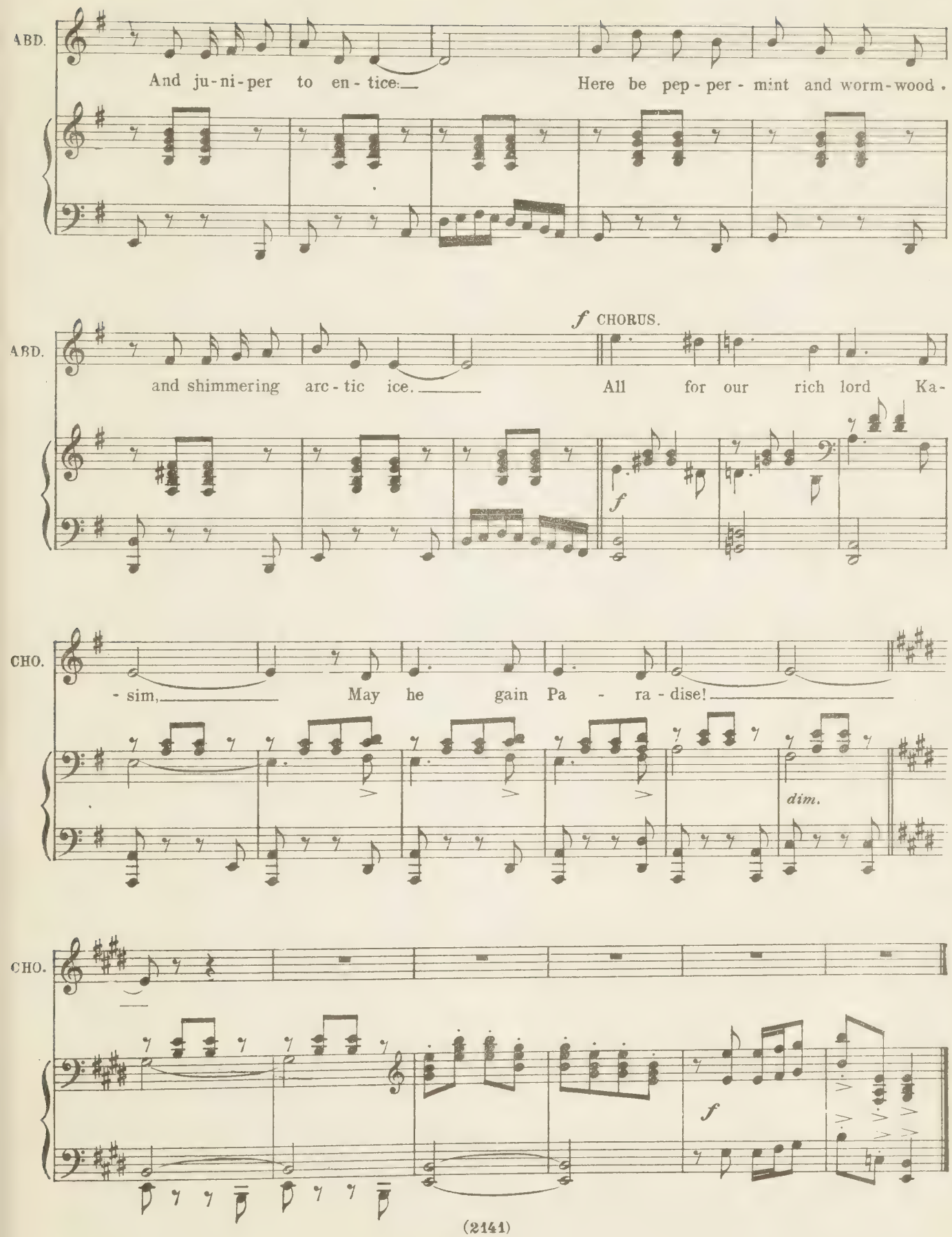
well marked
accel.
f
poco rit.

Nº 1. SONG – (Abdullah) and Chorus.

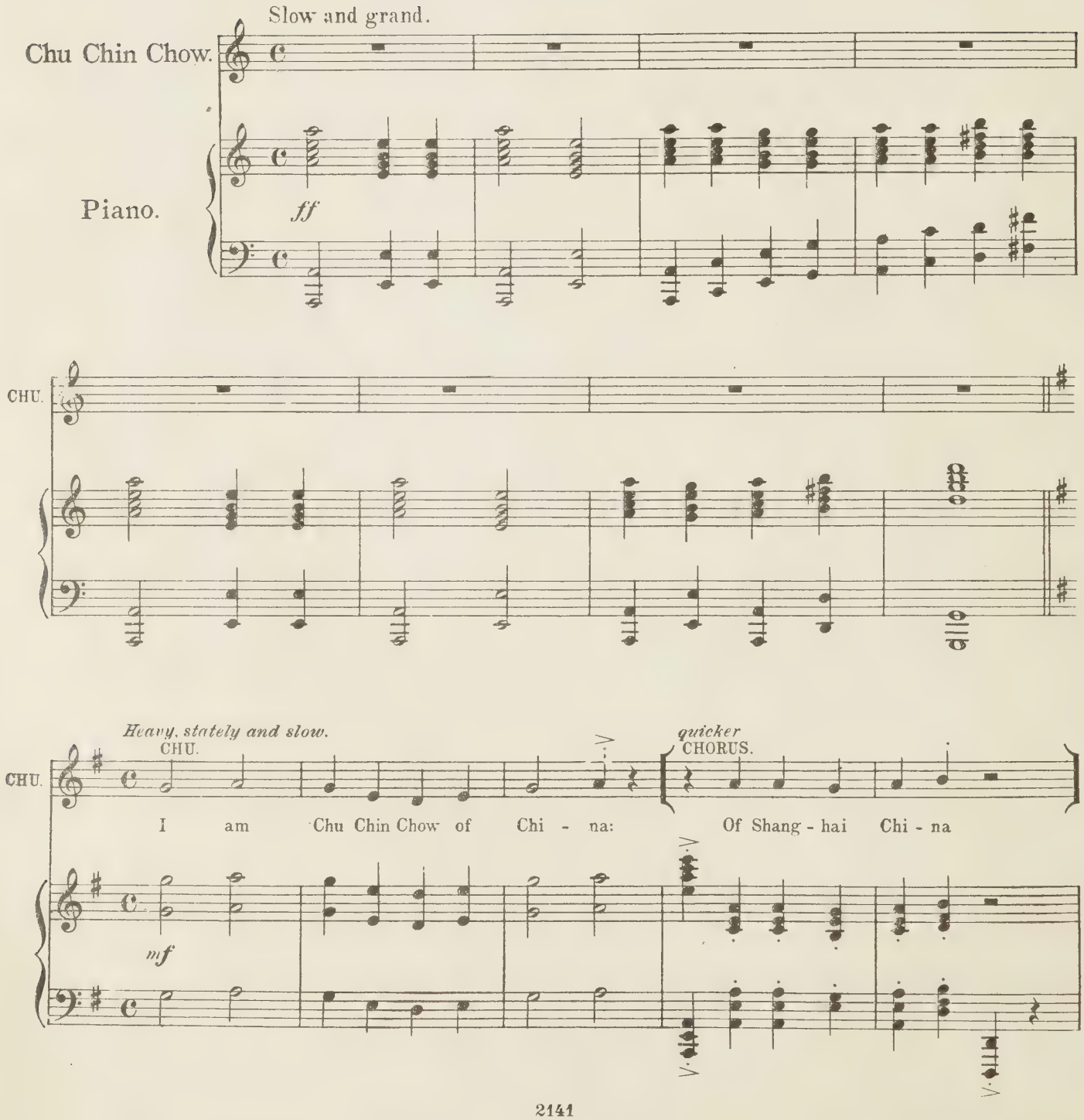


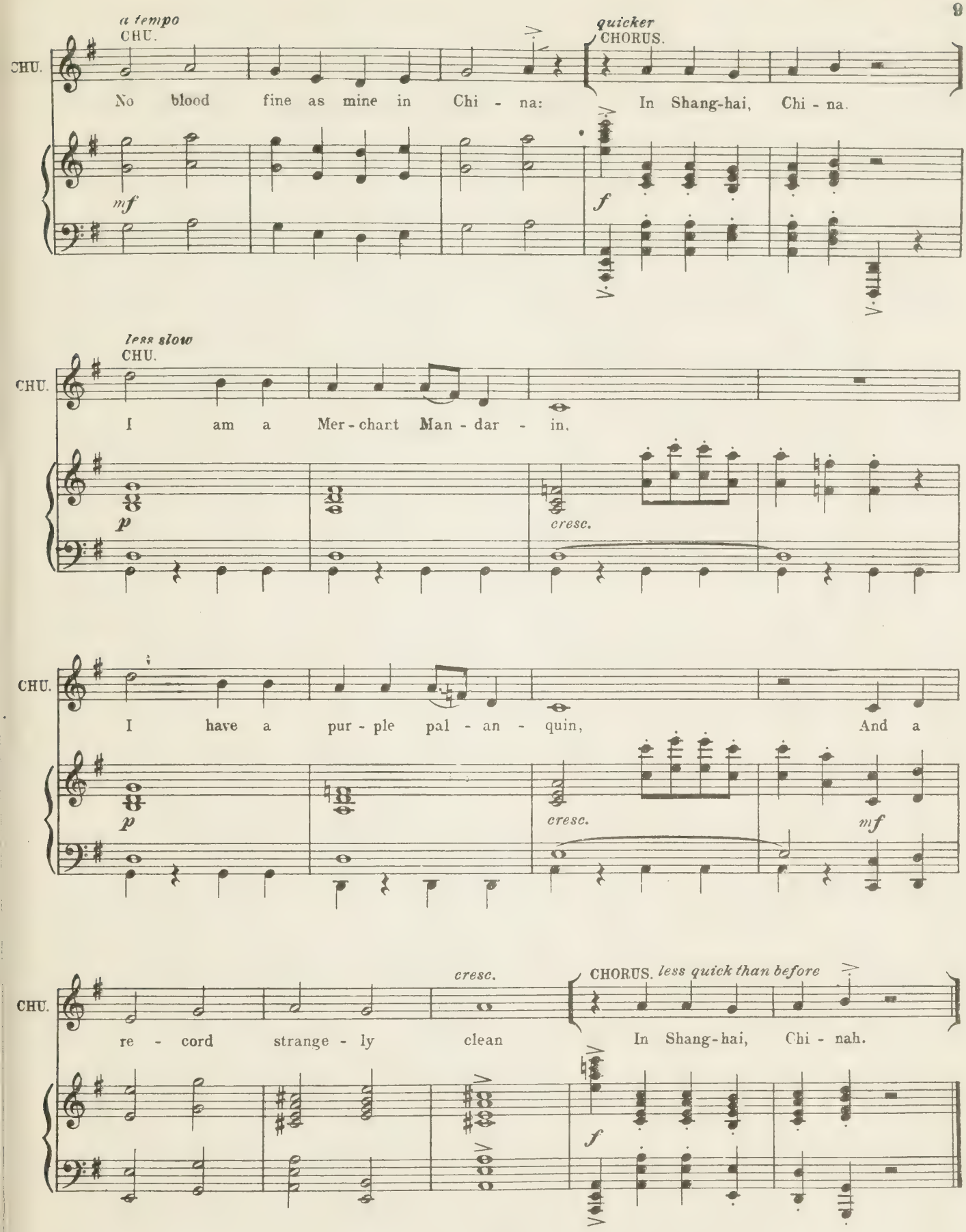

ABD.
Here be shell - fish stuffed with spi - ces And fri - cas - seed stur - geon roe.
ABD.
f CHORUS.
All for our rich lord Ka -
f
CHO.
- sim, whom Al - - lah speed be -
CHO.
- low!

ABD.
Here be lamb's tails baked in but - ter And plover's eggs from a - far:
ABD.
Here be hum-ming birds in jel - ly And lizards from Zan - zi - bar.
f
CHORUS.
CHO.
All for our rich lord Ka - sim. Oh, curse Ka - sim Ba -
ABDULLAH.
CHO.
- ba! Here be bit - ter juice of o - range
dim.

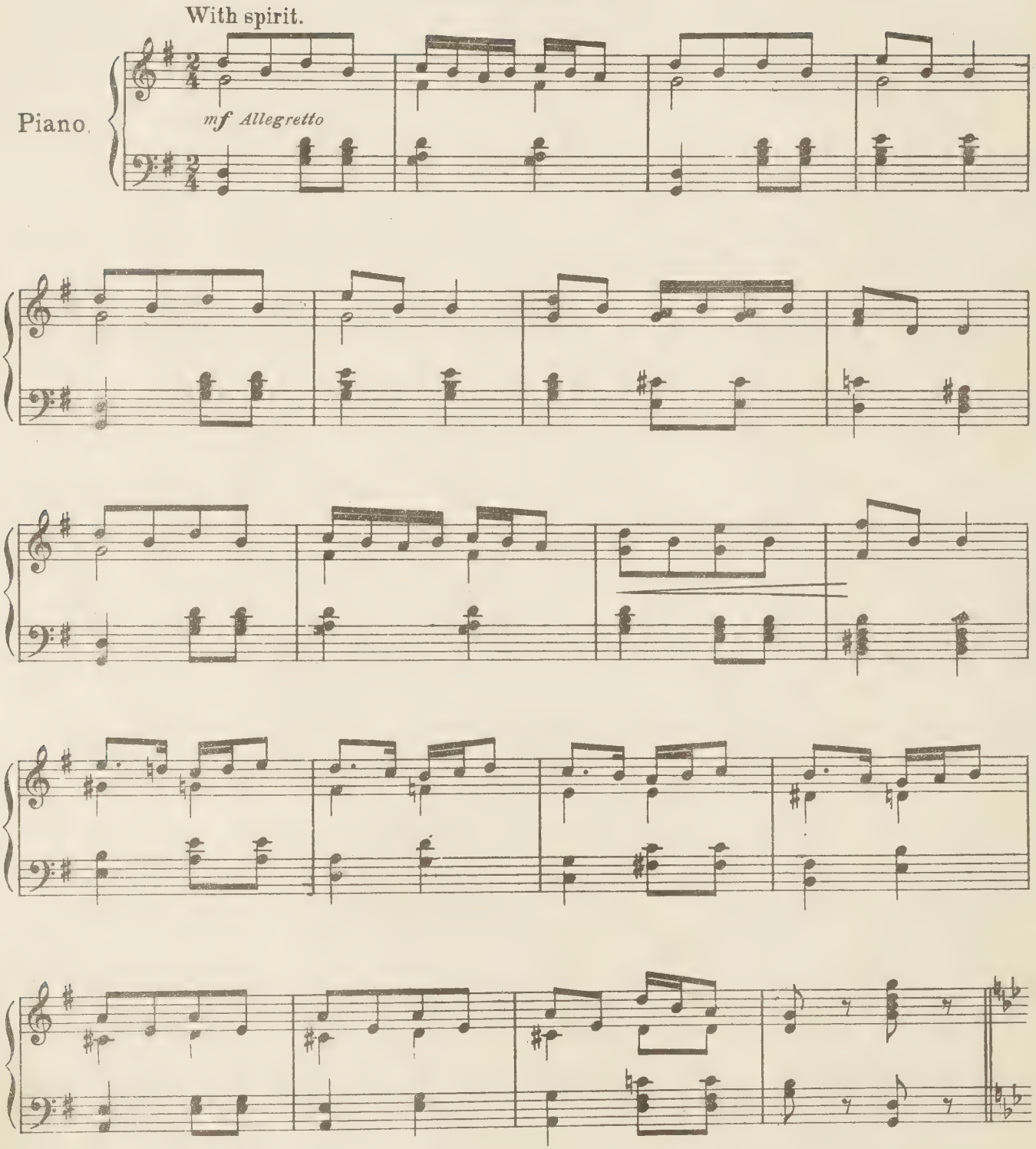

ABD.
And ju-ni-per to en-tice:
Here be pep-per-mint and worm-wood.
ABD.
f CHORUS.
and shimmering arc-tic ice.
All for our rich lord Ka-
f
CHO.
-sim,
May he gain Pa-ra-dise!
dim.
CHO.
f

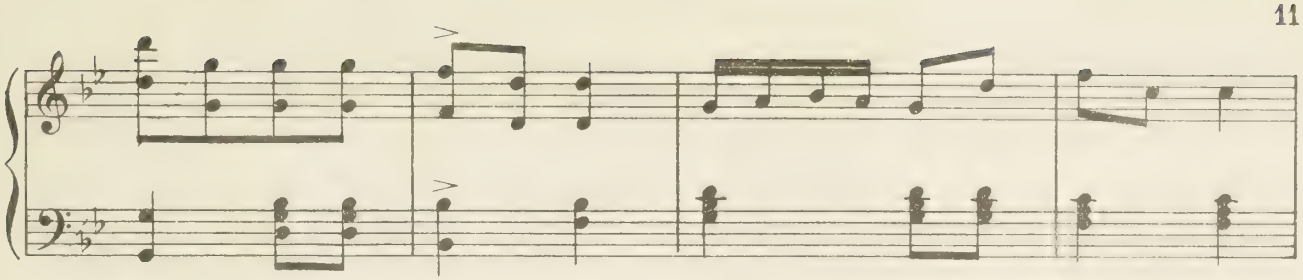
No. 2. ENTRANCE OF CHU CHIN CHOW.

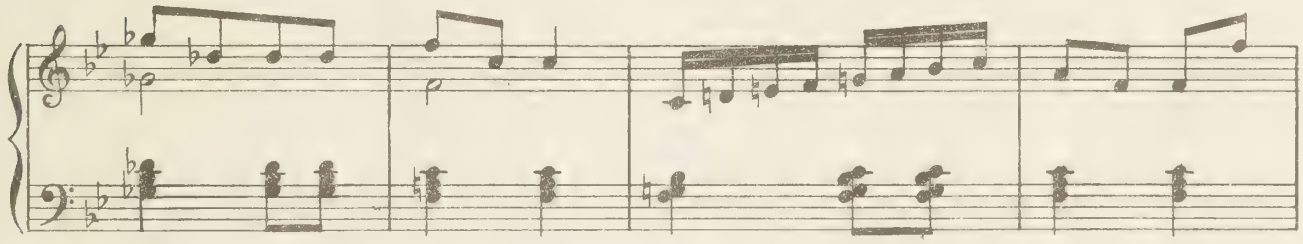



a tempo
CHU.
quicker
CHORUS.
CHU.
No blood fine as mine in Chi - na:
In Shang-hai, Chi - na.
mf
f
less slow
CHU.
CHU.
I am a Mer - chant Man - dar - in,
p
cresc.
CHU.
I have a pur - ple pal - an - quin,
And a
p
cresc.
mf
cresc.
CHORUS. less quick than before
CHU.
re - cord strange - ly clean
In Shang-hai, Chi - nah.
f

No. 3. JAVANESE DANCE.



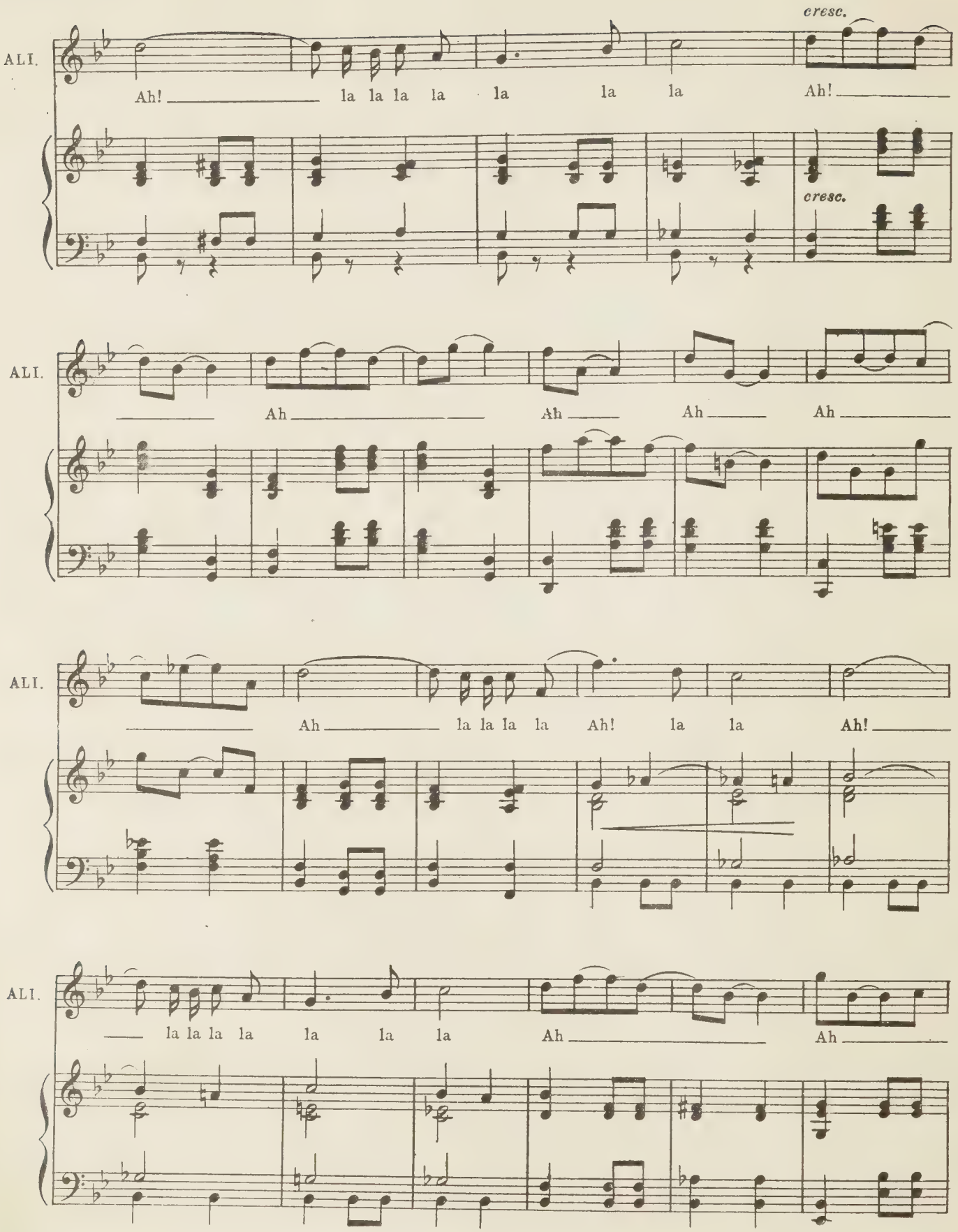


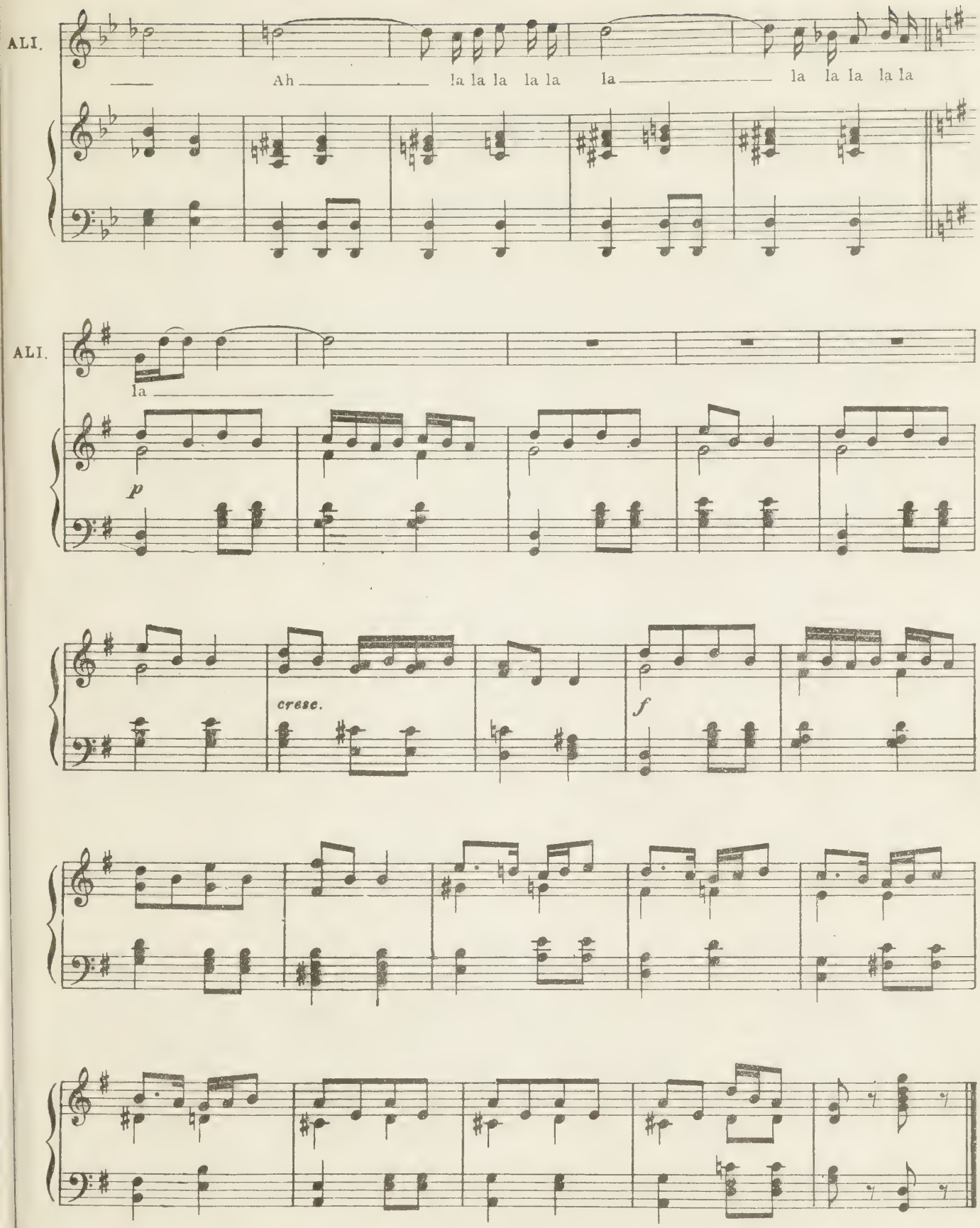


Entrance of Ali Baba.

ALI.

Ah! la la la la Ah! la la

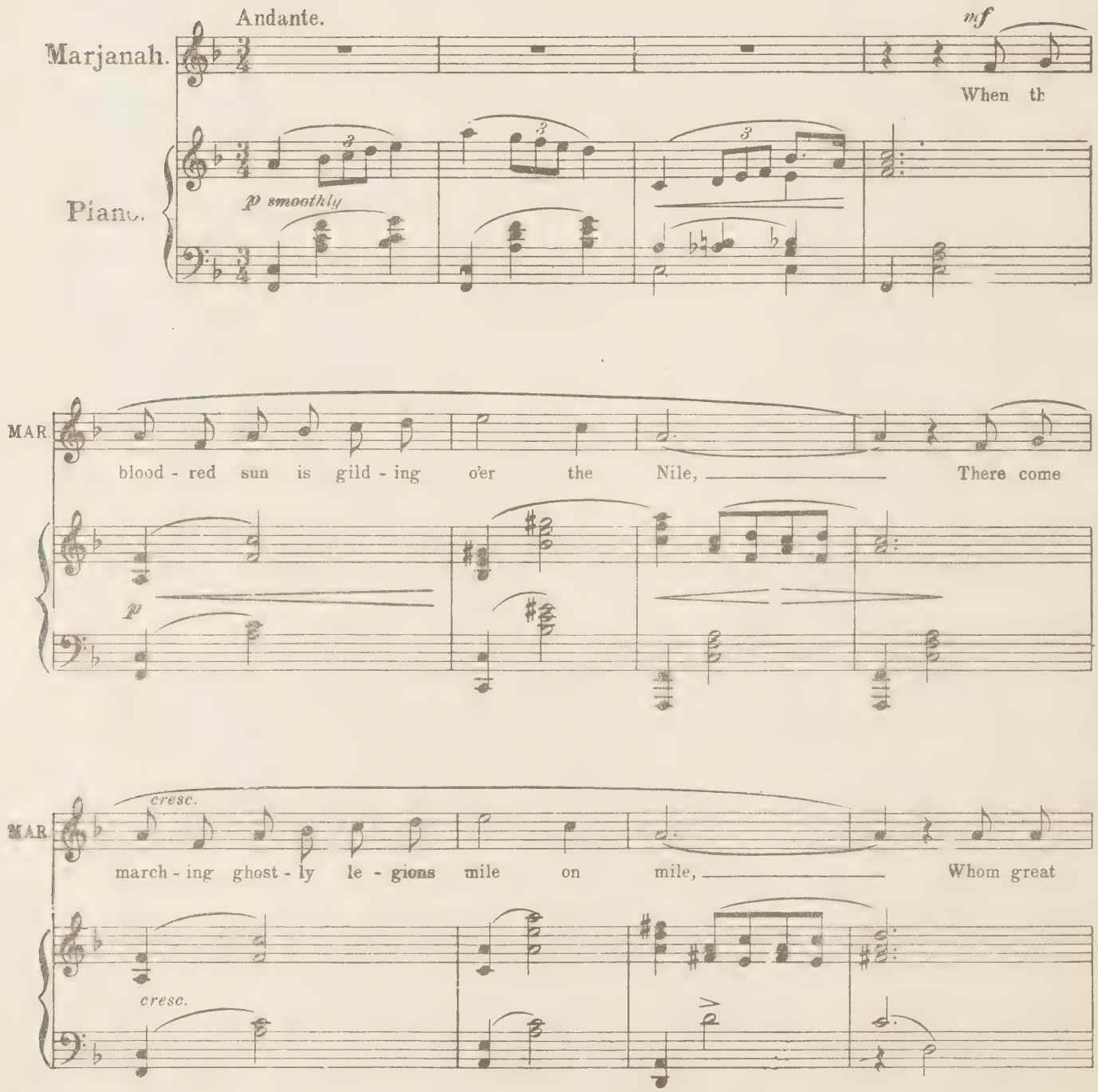

ALI.
cresc.
Ah! la la la la la la la Ah!
cresc.
ALI.
Ah Ah Ah Ah
ALI.
Ah la la la la Ah! la la Ah!
ALI.
la la la la la la la Ah Ah


ALI.
Ah la la la la la la la la la la la
ALI.
la
p
cresc.
f

No 4.

SONG.— (Marjanah.)

"CLEOPATRA'S NILE."



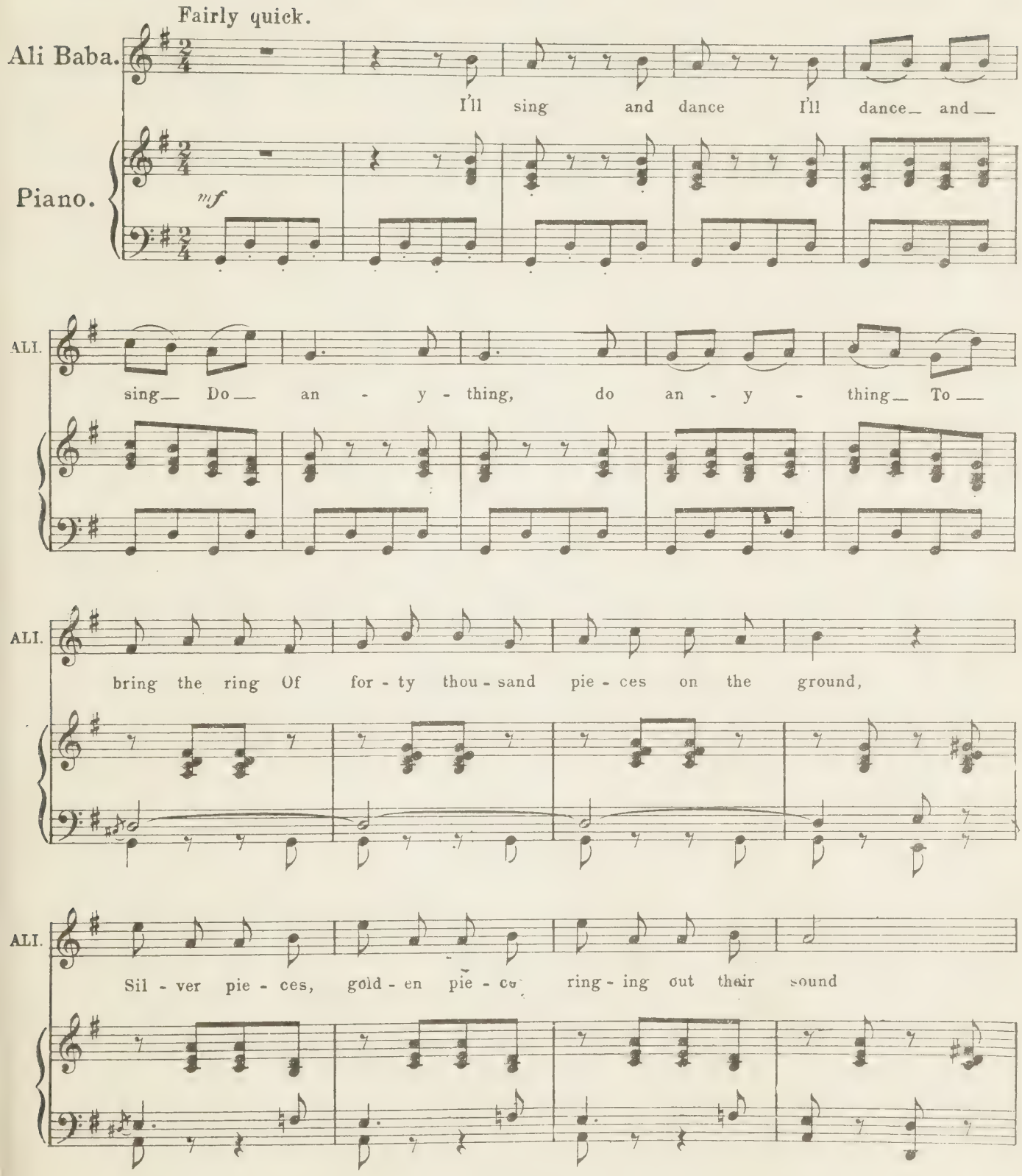
MAR.
An - to - ny in vain
Led to death on E - gypt's plain;
MAR.
Through Cle - o - pa - tra's guile.
rit.
cresc. expression
MAR.
p
When the blue moon - light is sil - v'ring o'er the
dim. a tempo
p
MAR.
cresc.
Nile,
Then the ghosts of those she pleas - ured

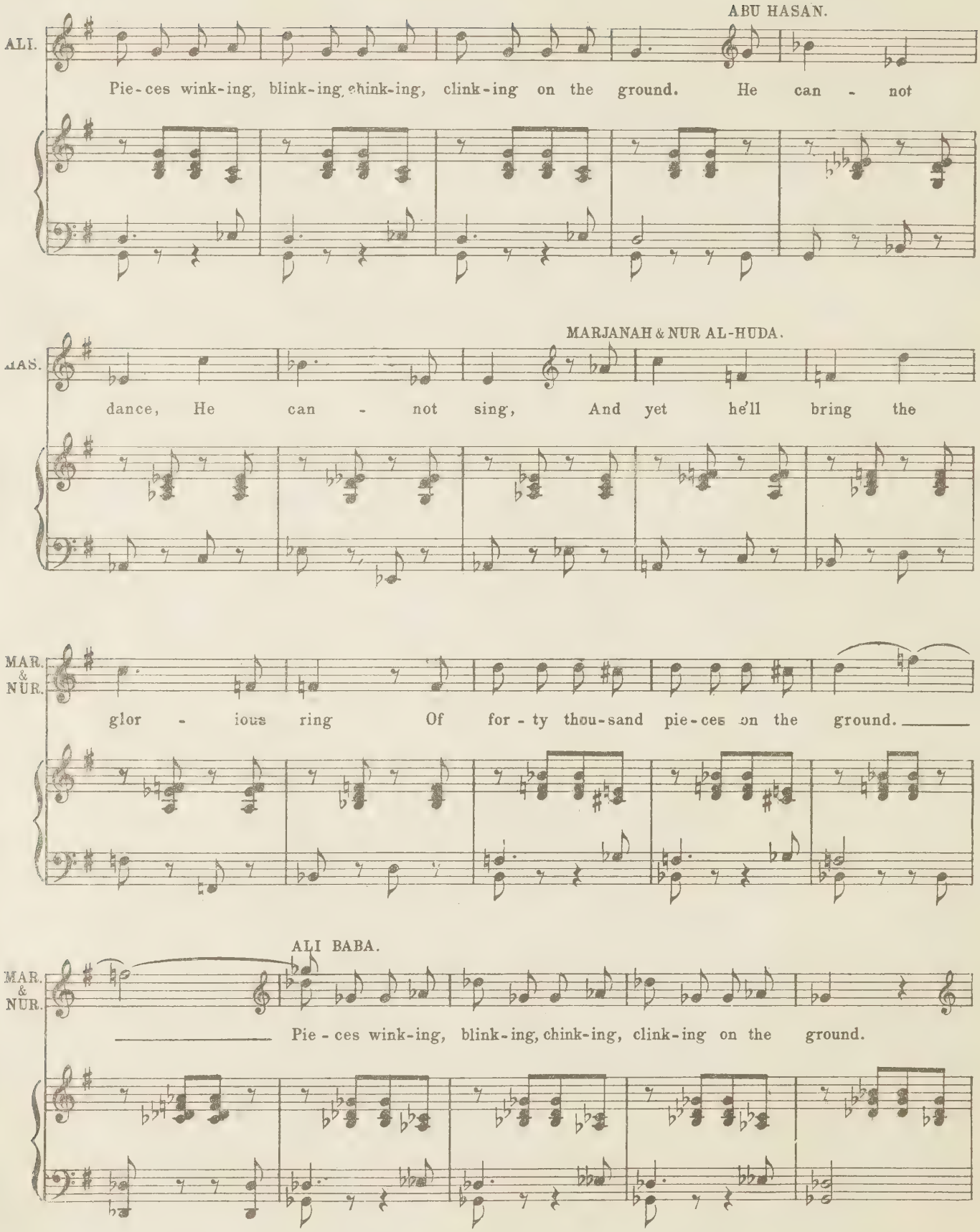
MAR.
for a while Come float - ing down the mist,
cresc.
MAR.
To keep their mid - night tryst
cresc.
MAR.
Ghosts of Pas - sion's Pil - grims of the Nile.
cresc.
MAR.
Ah!
p lightly

No 5.

FINALE- SCENE I.

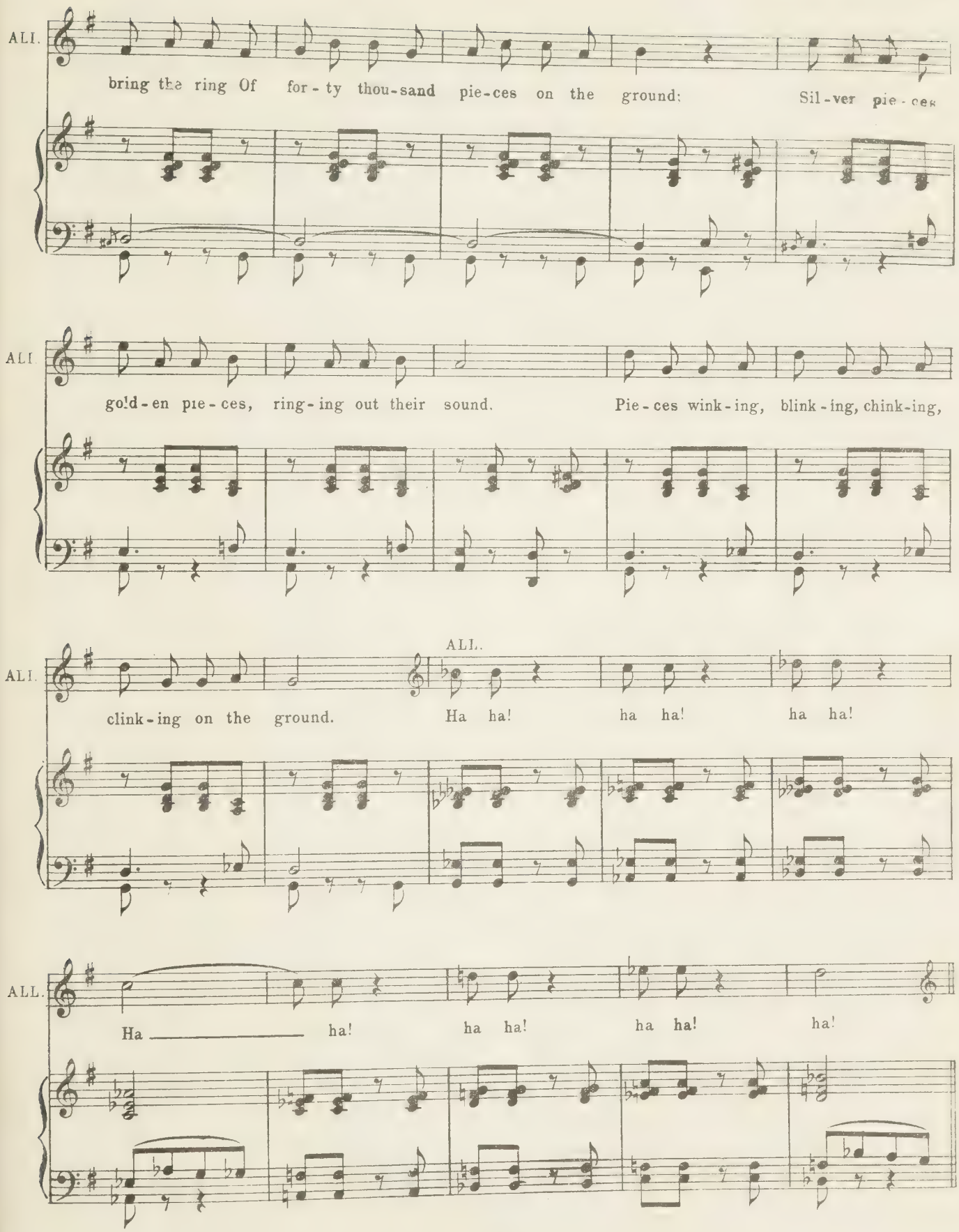
"I'LL SING AND DANCE."

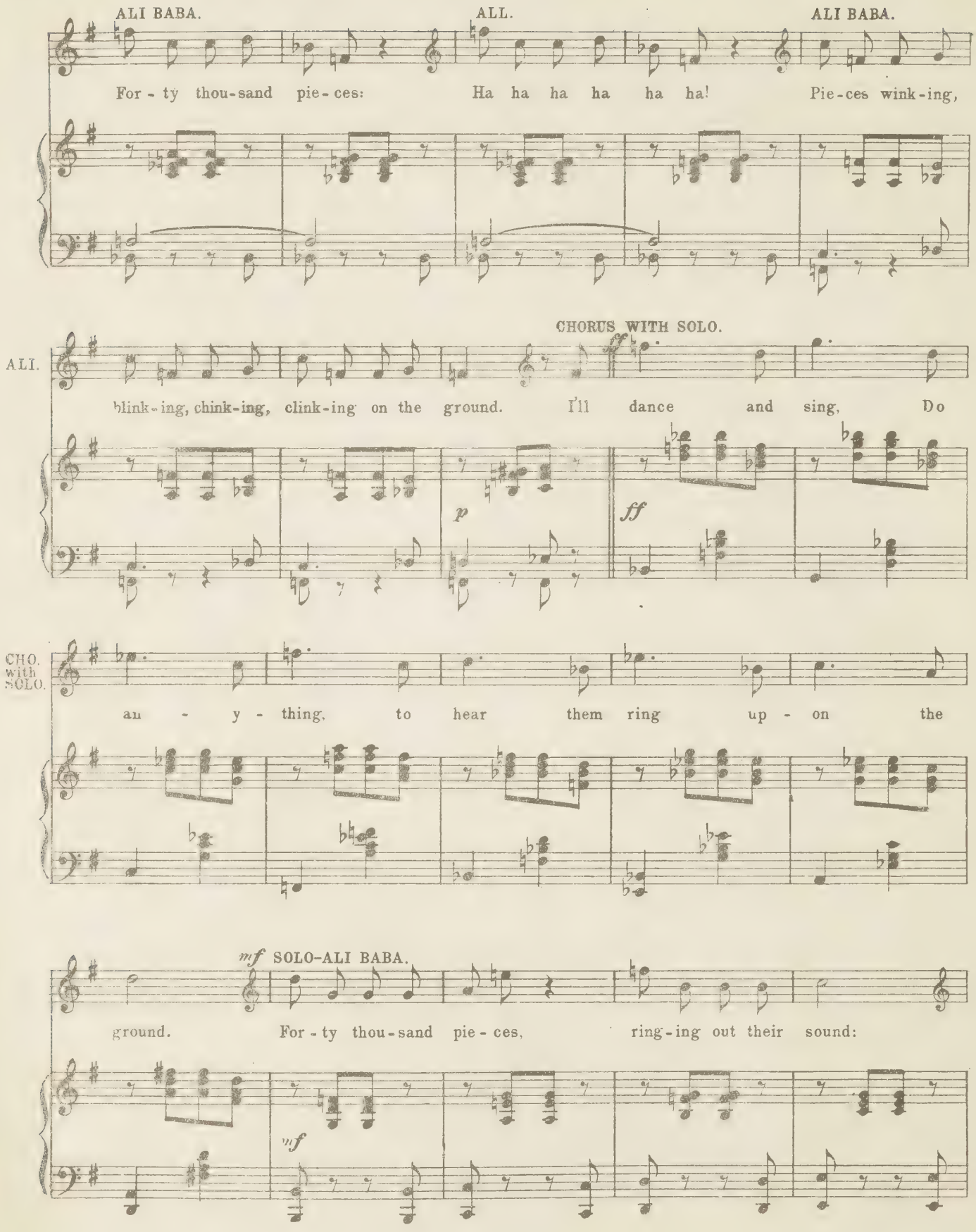

Fairly quick.
Ali Baba.
I'll sing and dance I'll dance and
Piano.
mf
ALI.
sing Do an - y - thing, do an - y - thing To
ALI.
bring the ring Of for - ty thou - sand pie - ces on the ground,
ALI.
Sil - ver pie - ces, gold - en pie - ces ring - ing out their sound


ABU HASAN.
ALI.
Pie-ces wink-ing, blink-ing, chink-ing, clink-ing on the ground. He can - not
MARJANAH & NUR AL-HUDA.
HAS.
dance, He can - not sing, And yet he'll bring the
MAR. & NUR.
glor - ious ring Of for - ty thou-sand pie-ces on the ground.
ALI BABA.
MAR. & NUR.
Pie - ces wink-ing, blink-ing, chink-ing, clink-ing on the ground.

ALL.
Ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! Ha ha!
ALL.
ALI BABA.
ha ha! ha ha! Ha! For - ty thou - sand pie - ces,
ALL.
ALI BABA.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Sil - ver pie - ces, gold - en pie - ces, clink - ing out their
Joyfully.
ALI.
sound. I'll dance and sing, Do an - y - thing To

ABU HASAN & KASIM BABA.
ALI.
hear them ring up - on the ground. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!
ALCOLOM & ABDULLAH.
HAS. & KAS.
Ha ha ha ha ha! A - las! I fear he'll nev - er hear The
ALI BABA.
ALC. & ABD.
pie - ces clink - ing out their sound. I'll sing and dance, I'll
ALI.
dance and_ sing_ Do_ an - y - thing, do an - y - thing_ To_


ALL.
bring the ring Of for-ty thou-sand pie-ces on the ground: Sil-ver pie-ces
ALL
gold-en pie-ces, ring-ing out their sound. Pie-ces wink-ing, blink-ing, chink-ing,
ALL.
ALL.
clink-ing on the ground. Ha ha! ha ha! ha ha!
ALL.
Ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha!


ALI BABA.
ALL.
ALI BABA.
For - ty thou-sand pie - ces:
Ha ha ha ha ha ha!
Pie-ces wink-ing,
CHORUS WITH SOLO.
ALI.
blink-ing, chink-ing, clink-ing on the ground.
I'll dance and sing,
Do
p
ff
CHO. with SOLO.
an - y - thing, to hear them ring up - on the
mf
SOLO-ALI BABA.
ground.
For - ty thou-sand pie - ces,
ring-ing out their sound:
mf

f ALL.
ALI BABA.
Ah! Ah! Ah! Wink-ing, blink-ing, chink-ing,
f
ALL.
cresc.
ALI
clink-ing on the ground. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ff
ALL.
Ah! Ah! Ah!
ff
ALL.

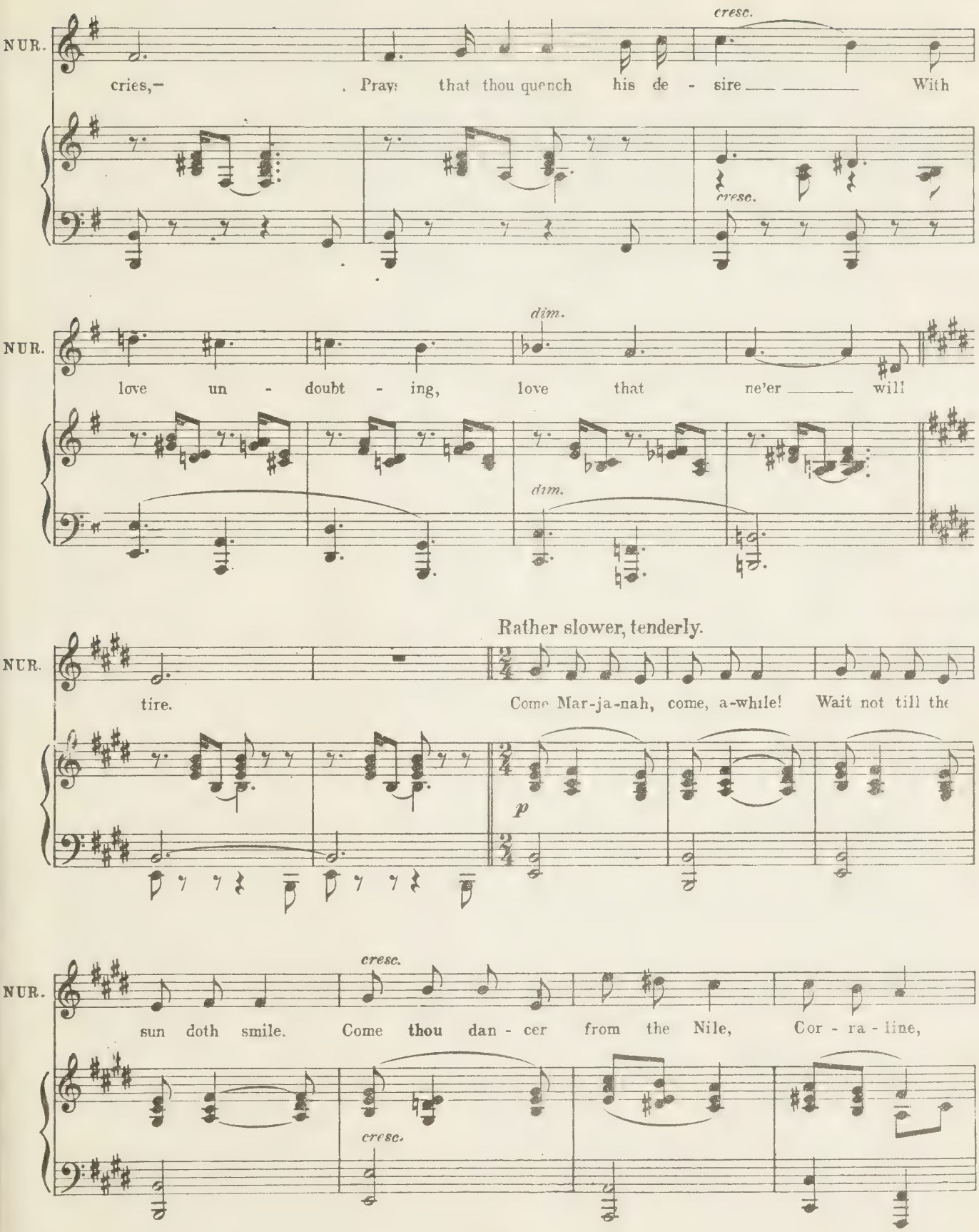
№ 6.

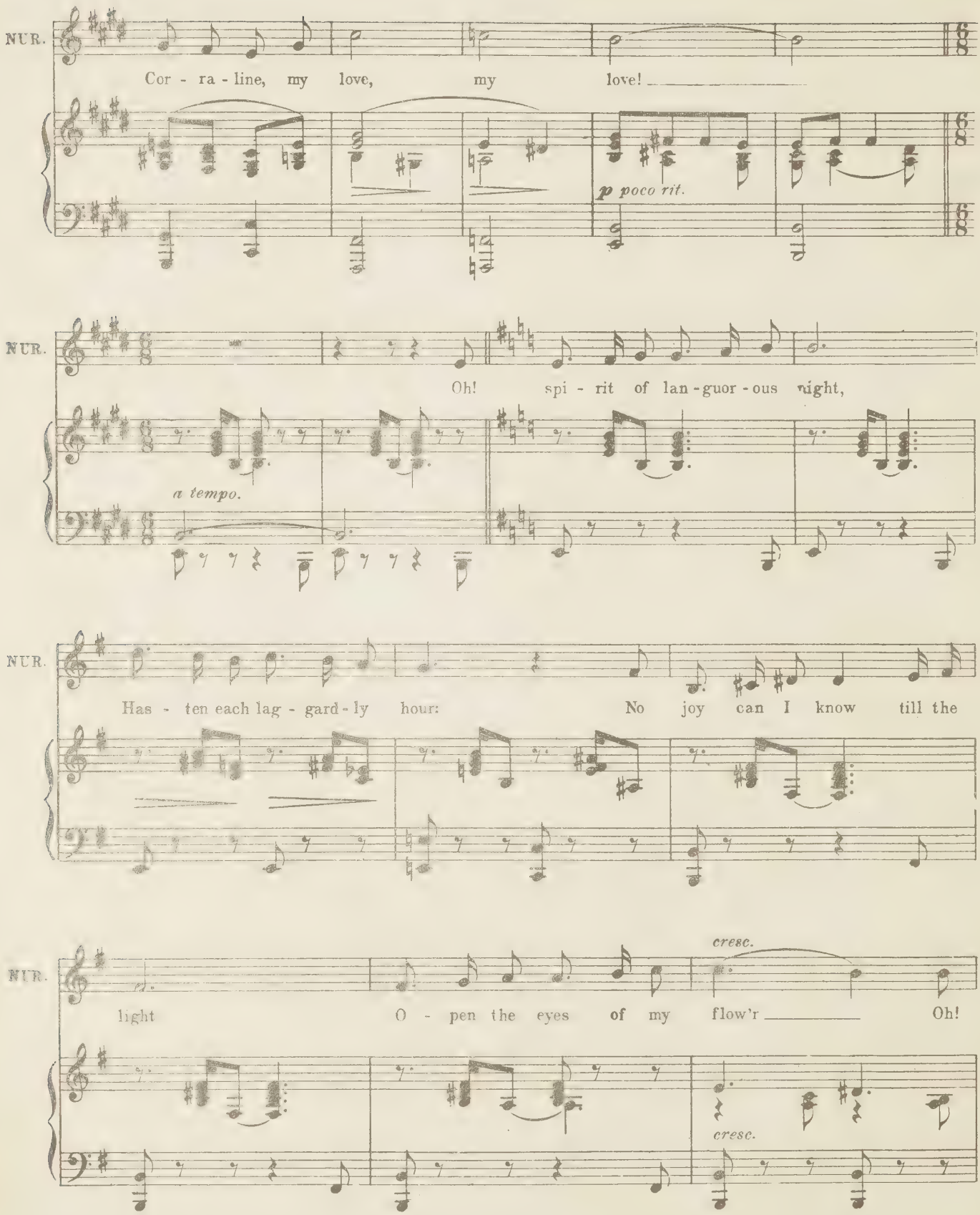
SERENADE:- (Nur Al-Huda.)

"CORRALINE."

Allegretto.
Nur Al-Huda.
Piano.
n:f
cresc.
p
NUR.
*Mar - ja - nah, oh list to my sighs,
NUR.
seeth - ing with pas - sion - ate fire! Thy lov - er im - plor - ing - ly

*Pronounced *Mar-ya-nah.*


NUR.
cries,— . Pray that thou quench his de - sire With
cresc.
cresc.
NUR.
love un - doubt - ing, love that ne'er will
dim.
dim.
Rather slower, tenderly.
NUR.
tire.
Come Mar-ja-nah, come, a-while! Wait not till the
p
NUR.
sun doth smile. Come thou dan - cer from the Nile, Cor - ra - line,
cresc.
cresc.

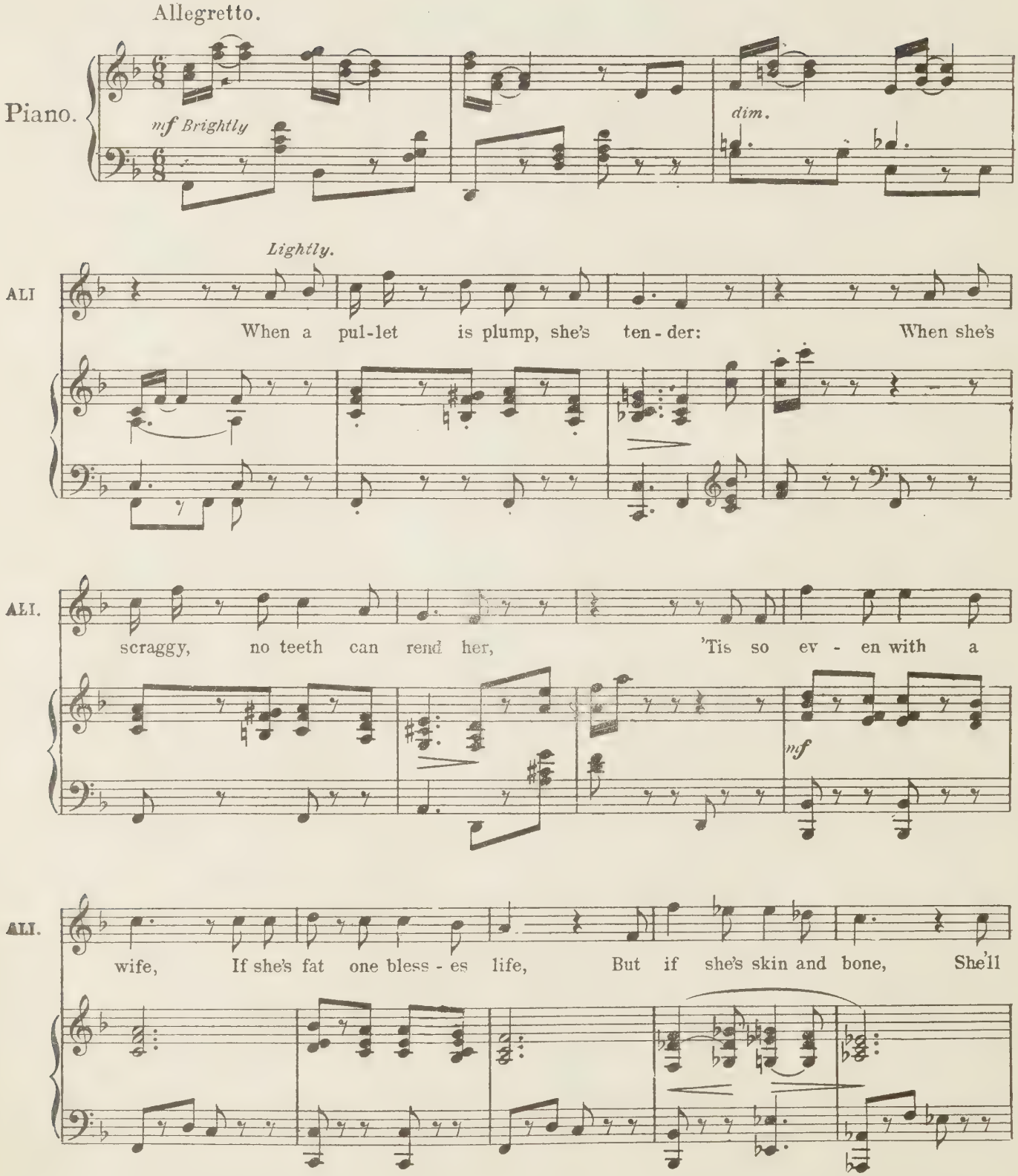

NUR.
Cor - ra - line, my love, my love!
p poco rit.
NUR.
Oh! spi - rit of lan - guor - ous night,
a tempo.
NUR.
Has - ten each lag - gard - ly hour: No joy can I know till the
NUR.
light O - pen the eyes of my flow'r Oh!
cresc.
cresc.

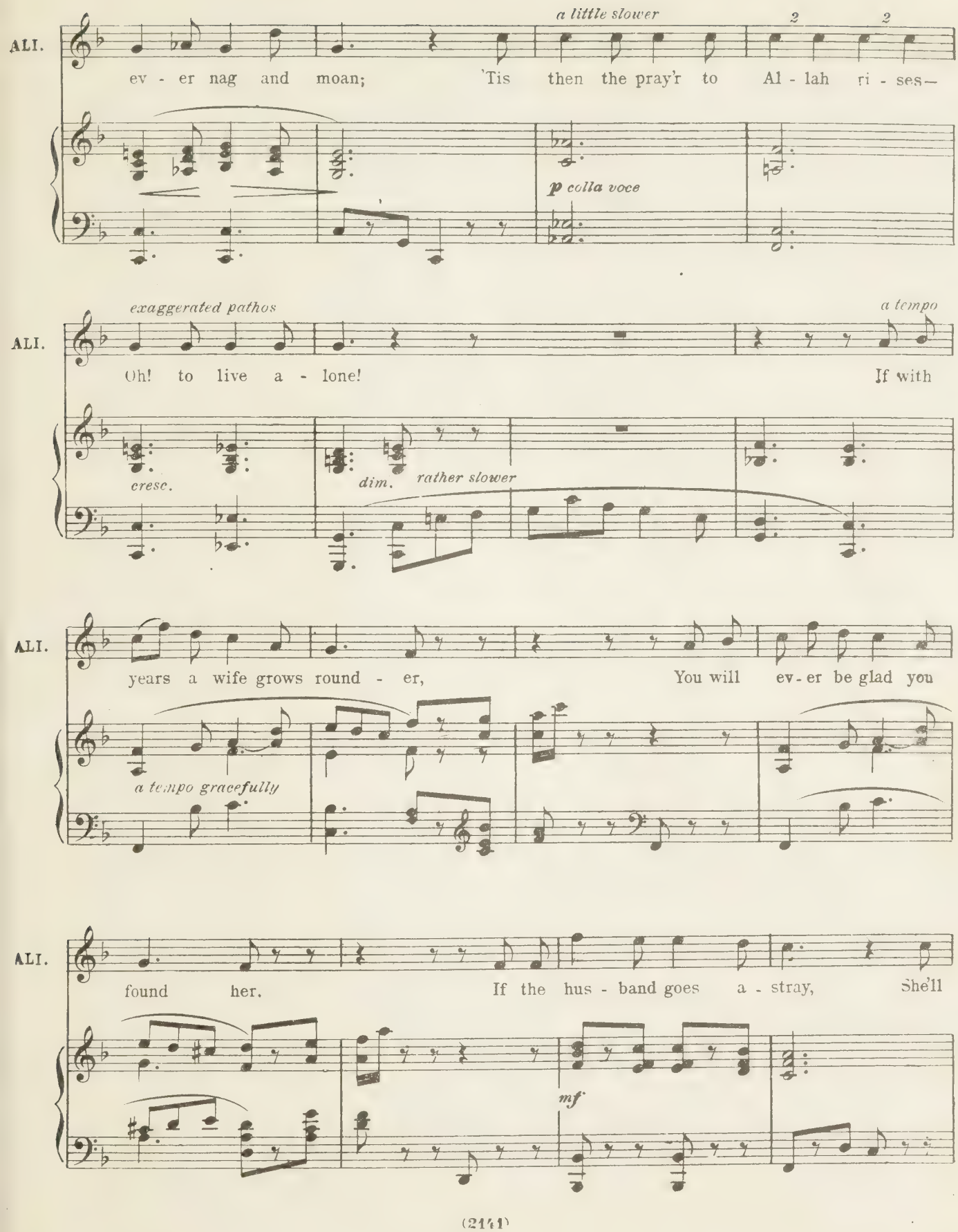
NUR.
Watch with me by Love's en - chant - ed
NUR.
bow'r. Heart on lips I cry for her: Ev-'ry breath a
p
NUR.
cresc.
sigh for her: Death were sweet to die for her, Cor - ra - line Cor - ra - line. My
cresc.
NUR.
cresc.
love, my love!
cresc.
poco rit. well marked
p

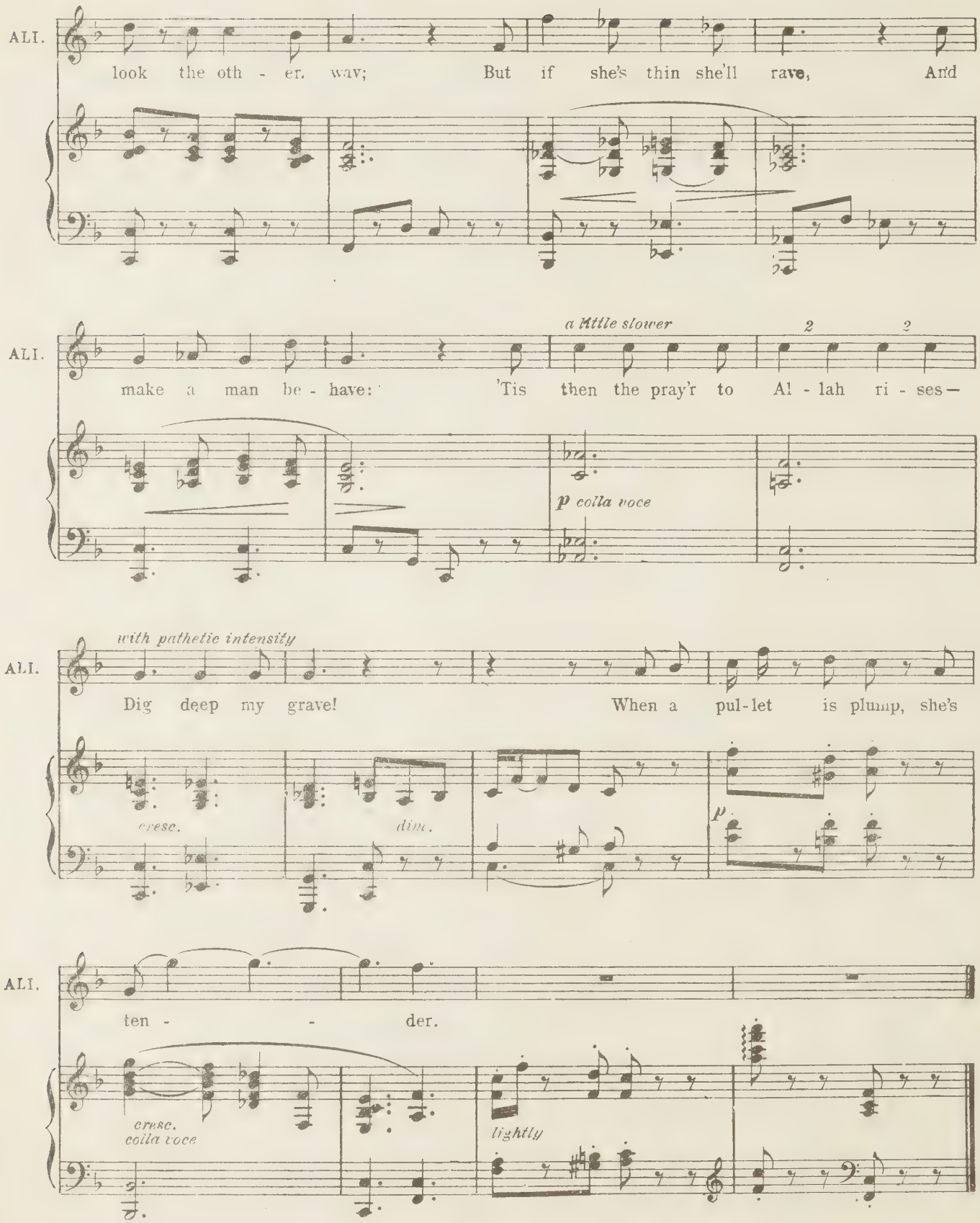
No 7.

SONG – (Ali Baba.)

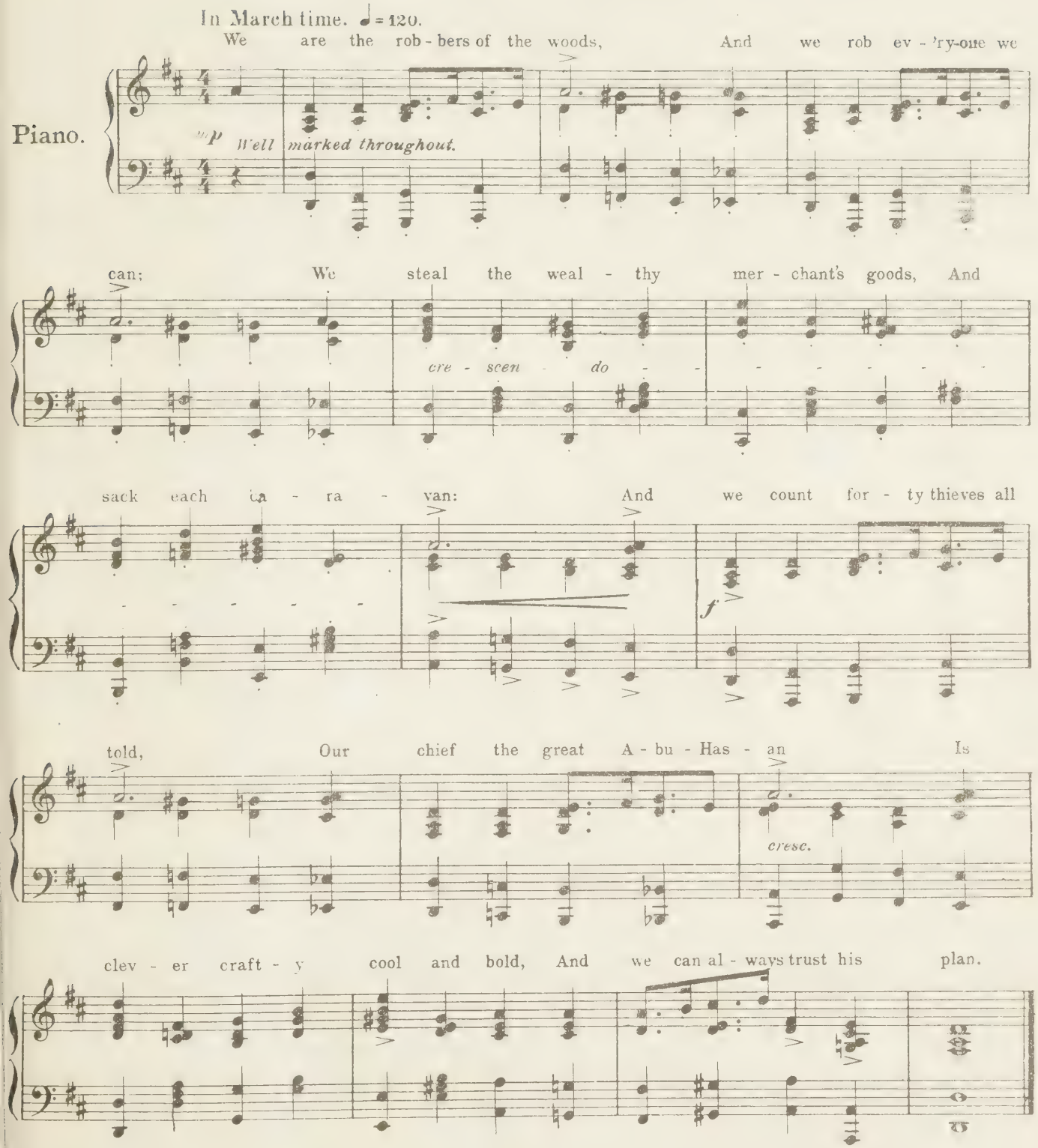
"WHEN A PULLET IS PLUMP."


Allegretto.
Piano.
mf Brightly
dim.
Lightly.
ALI
When a pul-let is plump, she's ten-der: When she's
ALI.
scraggy, no teeth can rend her, 'Tis so ev - en with a
mf
ALI.
wife, If she's fat one bless - es life, But if she's skin and bone, She'll


ALI.
a little slower
2
2
ev - er nag and moan; 'Tis then the pray'r to Al - lah ri - ses—
p colla voce
ALI.
exaggerated pathos
a tempo
Oh! to live a - lone! If with
cresc.
dim.
rather slower
ALI.
years a wife grows round - er, You will ev - er be glad you
a tempo gracefully
ALI.
found her. If the hus - band goes a - stray, She'll
mf


ALI.
look the oth - er. way; But if she's thin she'll rave, And
a little slower
2
2
ALI.
make a man be - have: 'Tis then the pray'r to Al - lah ri - ses—
p colla voce
with pathetic intensity
ALI.
Dig deep my grave! When a pul-let is plump, she's
cresc.
dim.
p
ALI.
ten - - der.
cresc.
colla voce
lightly

No. 8. THE ROBBERS' CHORUS.

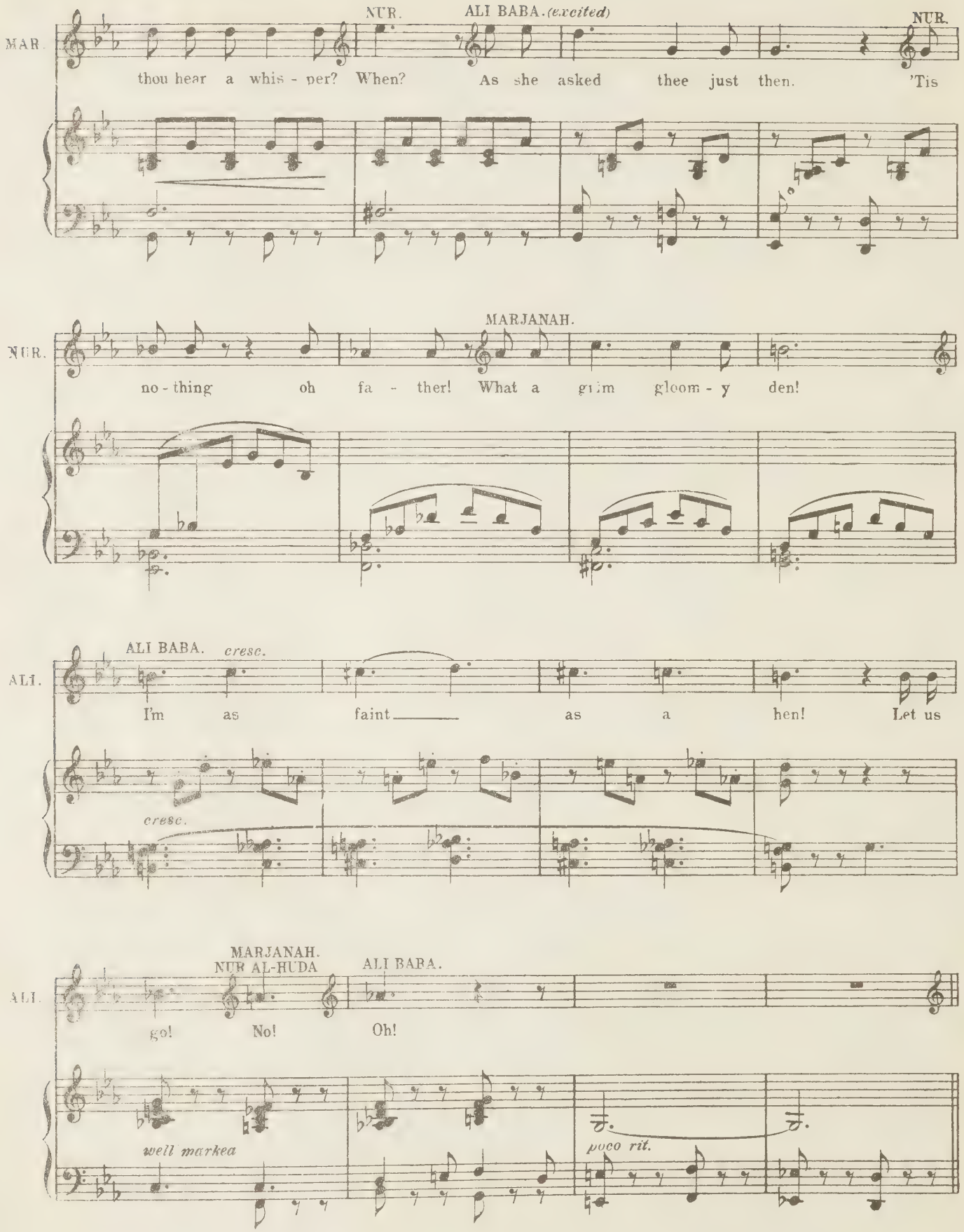

In March time. ♩ = 120.
We are the rob - bers of the woods, And we rob ev - 'ry-one we
Piano.
mp Well marked throughout.
can; We steal the weal - thy mer - chant's goods, And
cre - scen - do
sack each ca - ra - van: And we count for - ty thieves all
f
told, Our chief the great A - bu - Has - an Is
cresc.
clev - er craft - y cool and bold, And we can al - ways trust his plan.

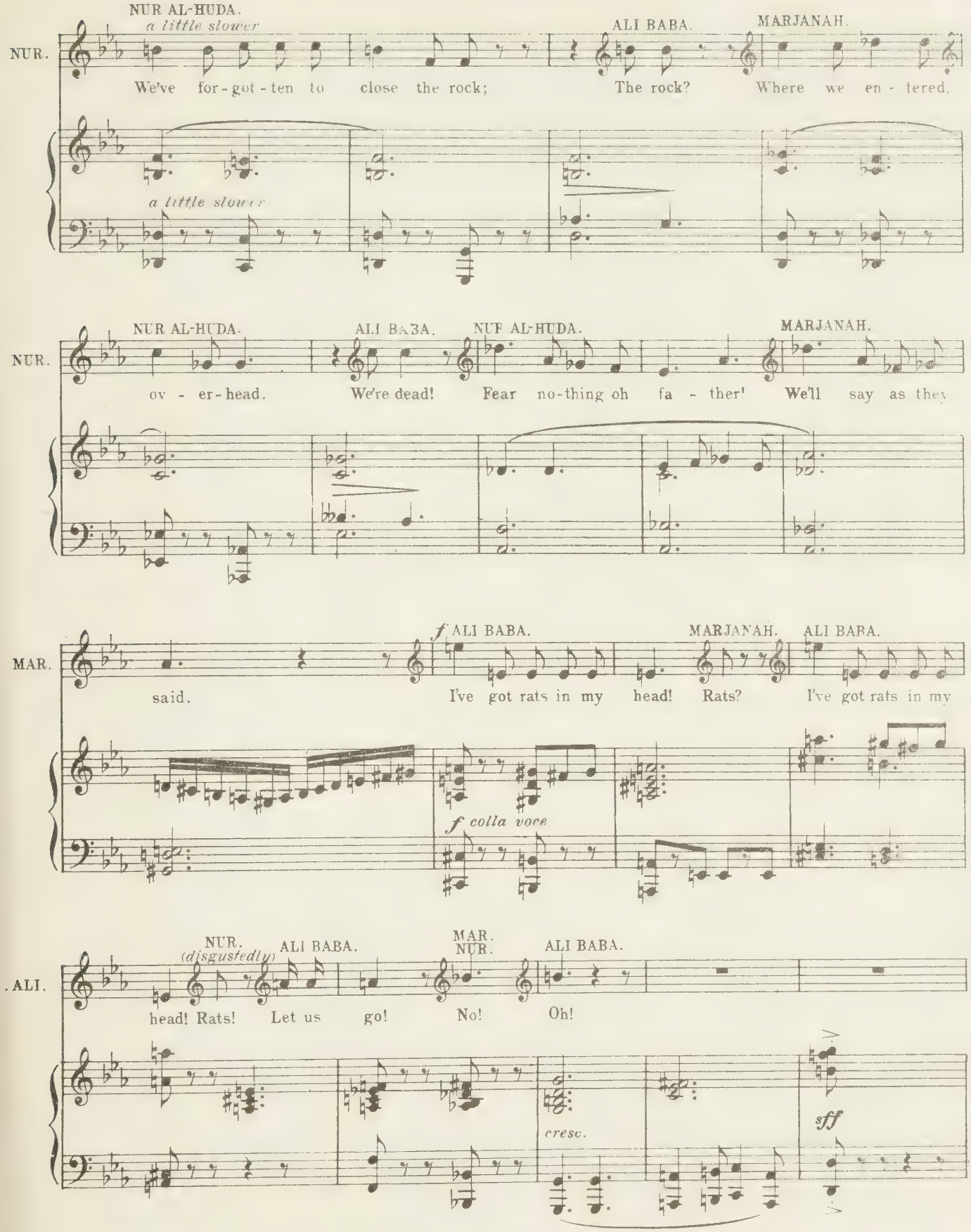
No 9.

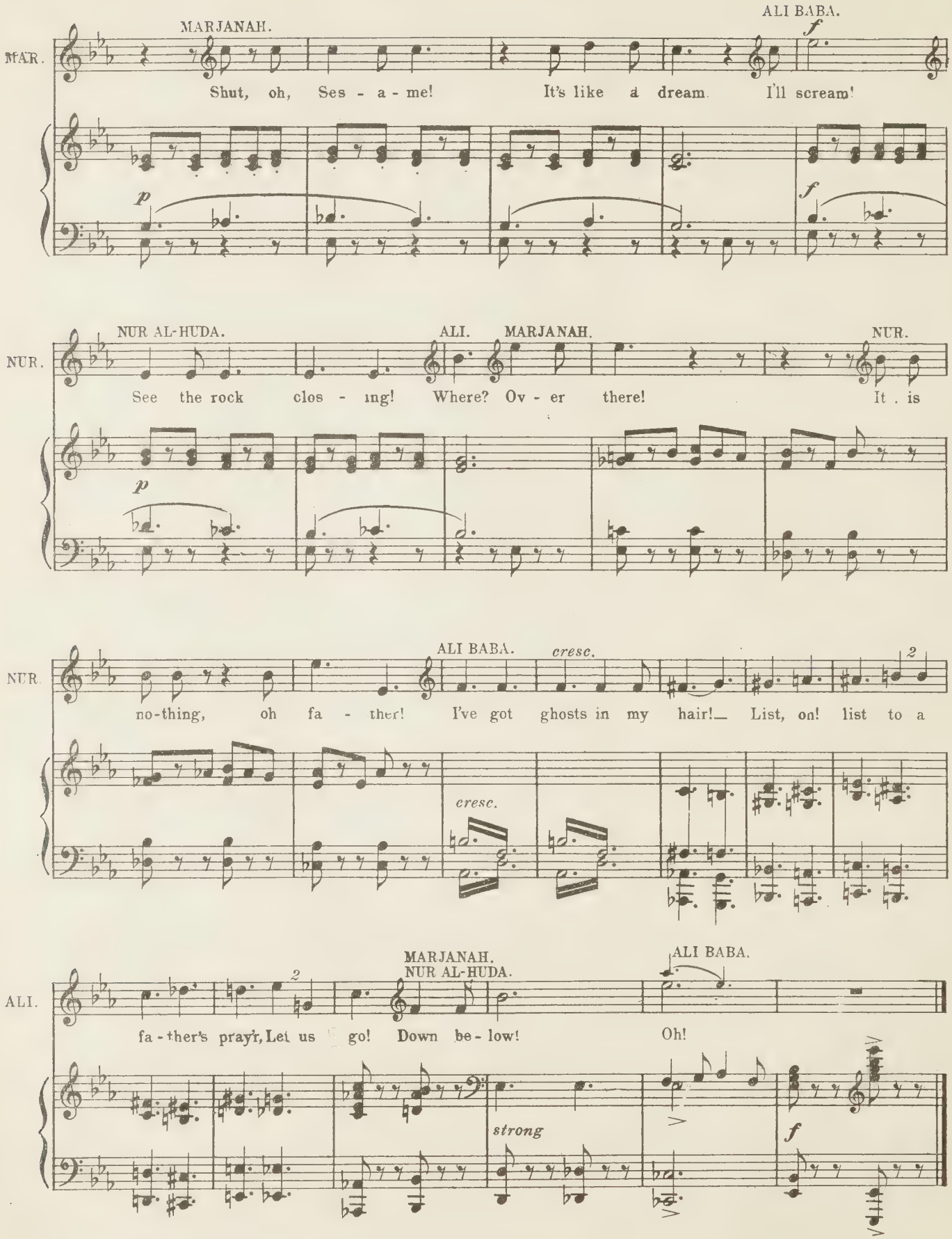
TRIO.– (Ali Baba, Marjanah and Nur Al Huda)

"I SHIVER AND SHAKE WITH FEAR."

NUR.
MARJANAH.
no - thing, oh fa - ther, How cold is the air!
ALI.
ALI BABA. cresc.
I see snakes ev - 'ry - where! Let us
cresc.
ALI.
MAR.
NUR.
ALI BABA.
ALI BABA.
go! No! Oh! I
well marked
rit.
ALI.
MARJANAH.
trem - ble and twit - ter with fright, There's no light. Did'st
a tempo


NUR.
ALI BABA. (excited)
NUR.
MAR.
thou hear a whis - per? When? As she asked thee just then. 'Tis
MARJANAH.
NUR.
no - thing oh fa - ther! What a grim gloom - y den!
ALI BABA. cresc.
ALI.
I'm as faint as a hen! Let us
cresc.
MARJANAH.
NUR AL-HUDA
ALI BABA.
ALI.
go! No! Oh!
well markea
poco rit.

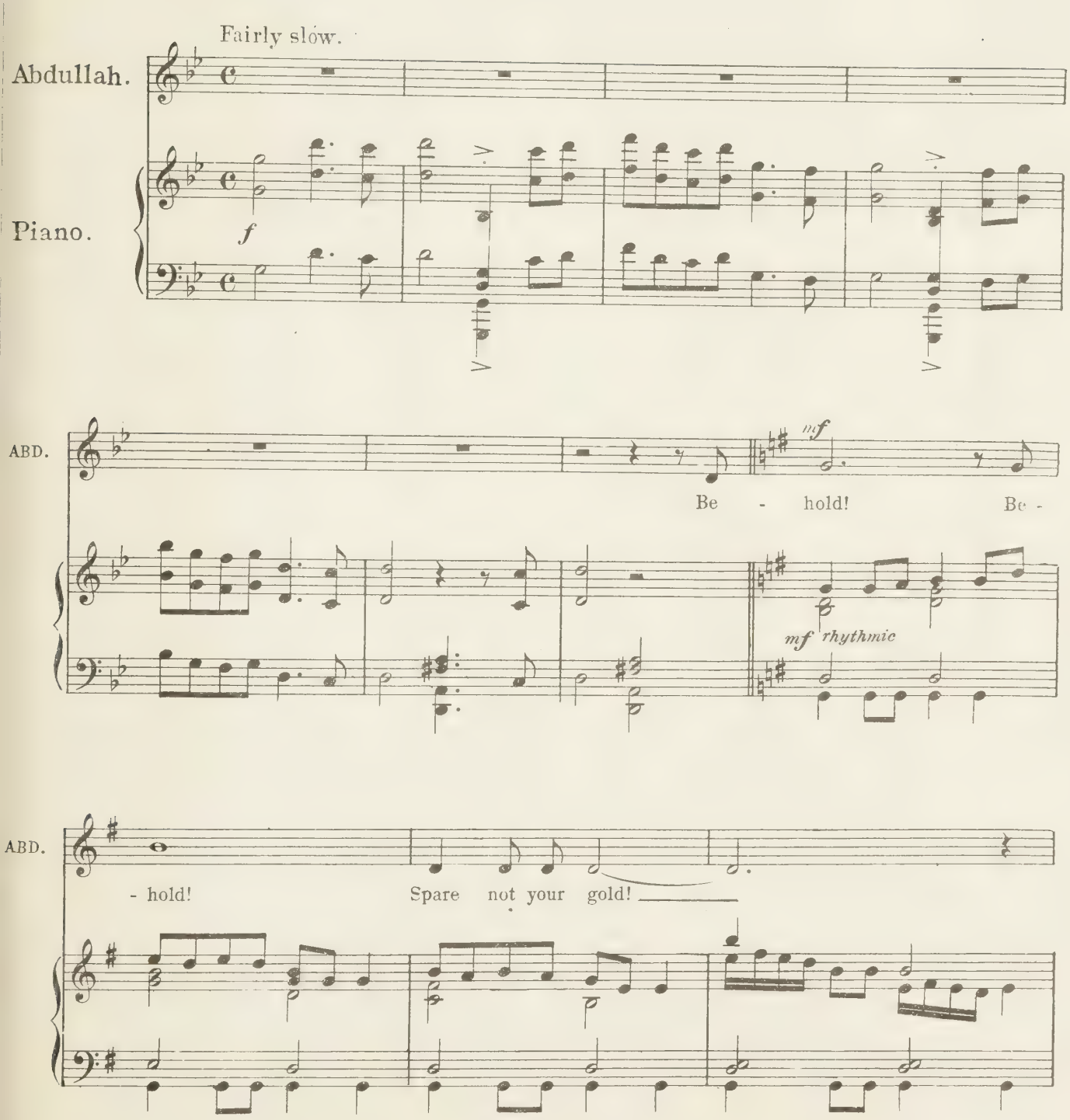

NUR AL-HUDA.
a little slower
NUR.
We've for-got-ten to close the rock;
ALI BABA.
The rock?
MARJANAH.
Where we en-tered,
a little slower
NUR AL-HUDA.
ALI BABA.
NUR AL-HUDA.
MARJANAH.
NUR.
ov-er-head.
We're dead!
Fear no-thing oh fa-ther!
We'll say as they
MAR.
said.
f ALI BABA.
I've got rats in my head! Rats?
MARJANAH.
ALI BABA.
I've got rats in my
f colla voce
NUR.
(disgustedly)
ALI BABA.
MAR.
NUR.
ALI BABA.
ALI.
head! Rats! Let us go!
No!
Oh!
cresc.
sff

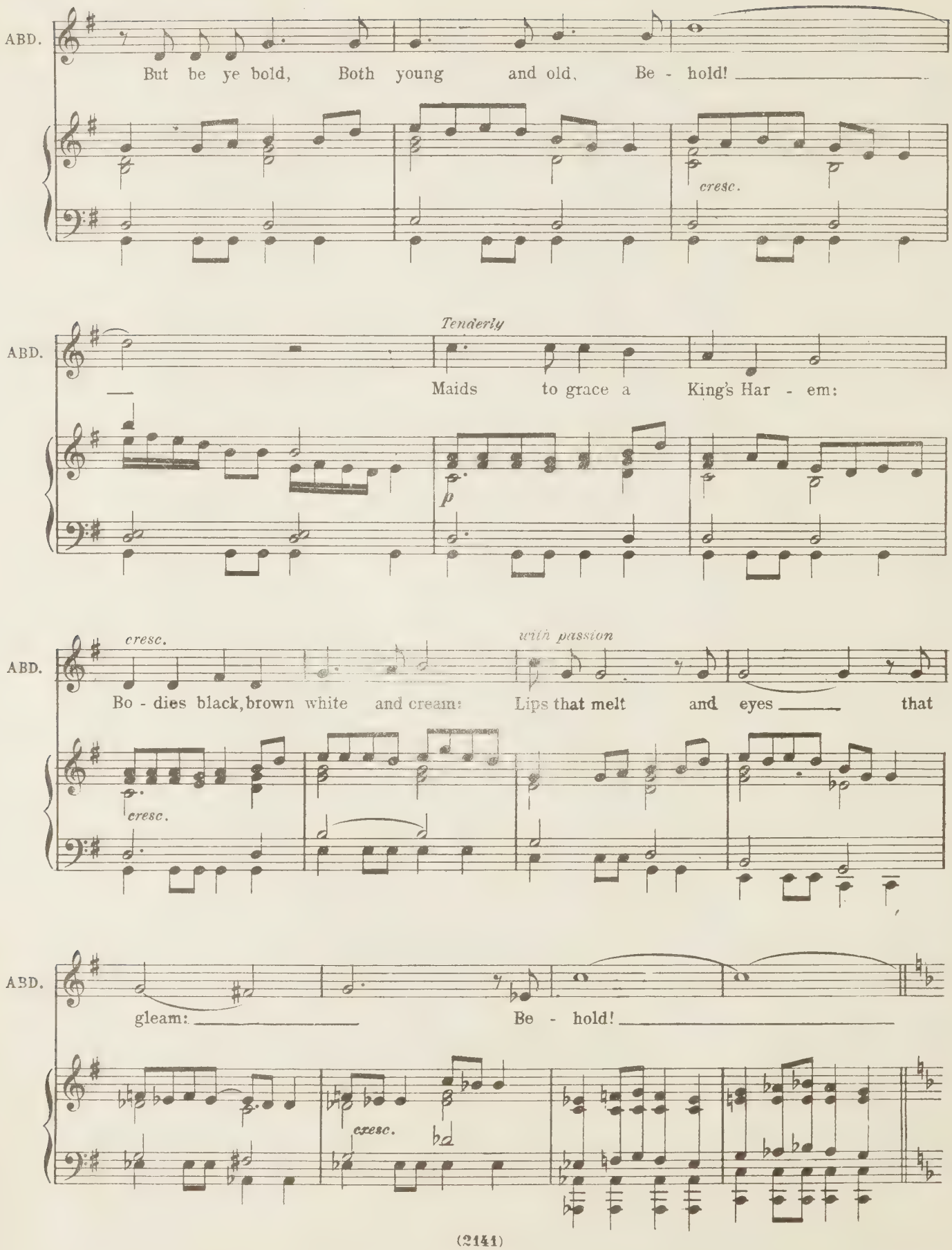

MARJANAH.
ALI BABA.
MAR.
Shut, oh, Ses - a - me! It's like a dream. I'll scream!
p
f
NUR AL-HUDA.
ALI.
MARJANAH.
NUR.
NUR.
See the rock clos - ing! Where? Ov - er there! It . is
p
ALI BABA.
cresc.
NUR.
no-thing, oh fa - ther! I've got ghosts in my hair!_ List, on! list to a
cresc.
MARJANAH.
NUR AL-HUDA.
ALI BABA.
ALI.
fa-ther's pray'r, Let us go! Down be-low! Oh!
strong
f

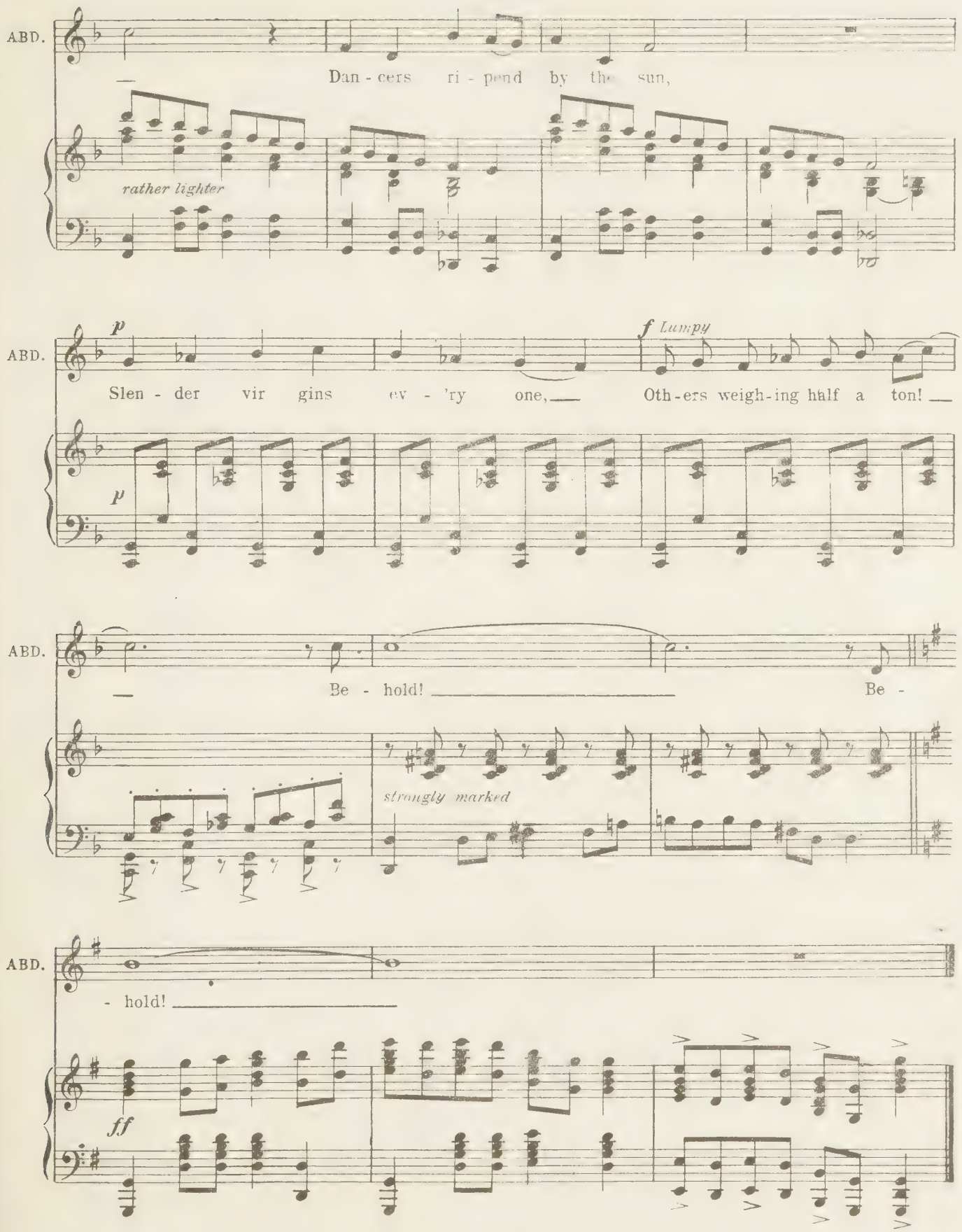
No. 10.

SONG. – (Abdullah.)

"BEHOLD."



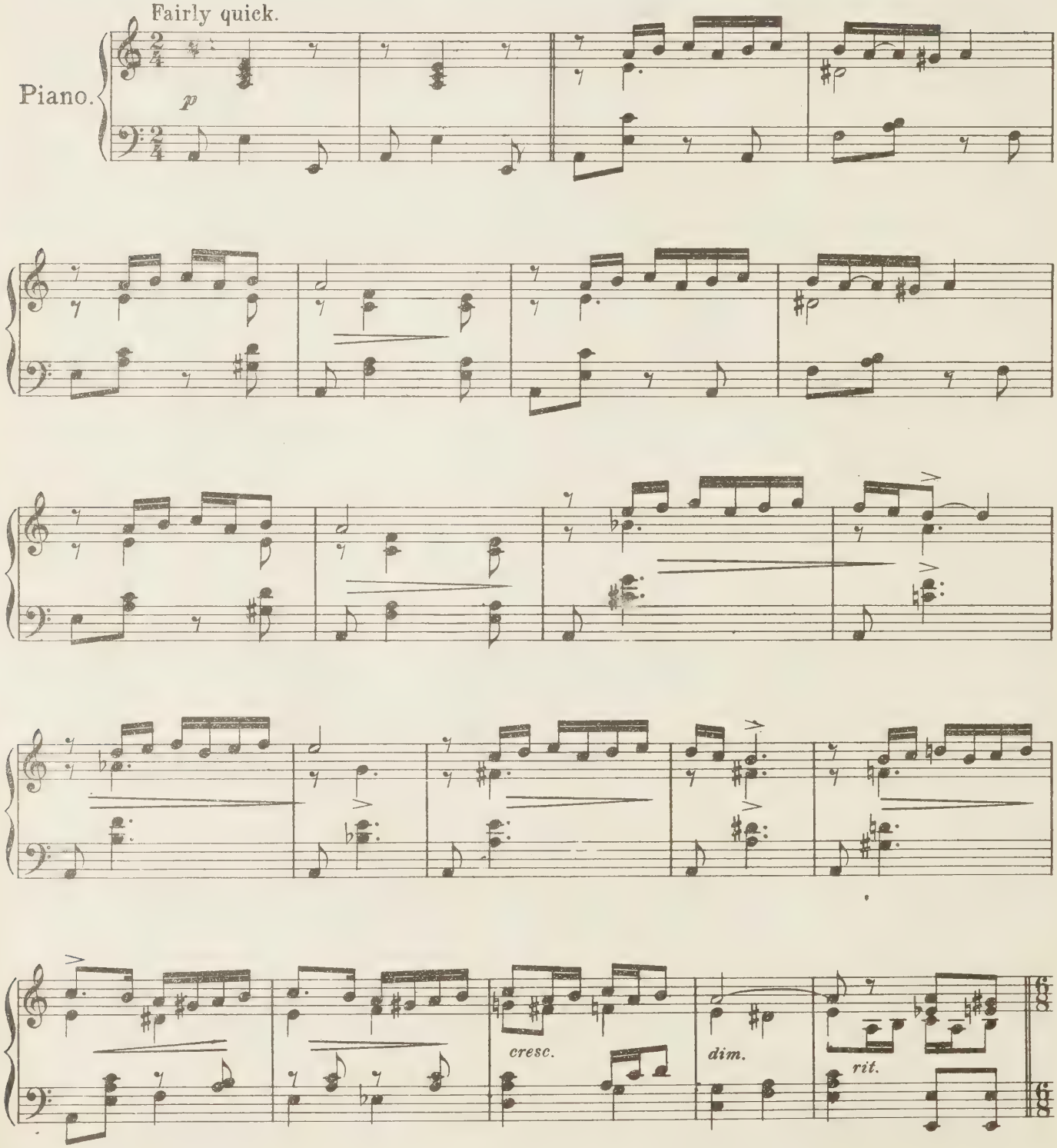

ABD.
But be ye bold, Both young and old, Be - hold!
cresc.
Tenderly
ABD.
Maids to grace a King's Har - em:
p
cresc.
with passion
ABD.
Bo - dies black, brown white and cream: Lips that melt and eyes that
cresc.
ABD.
gleam: Be - hold!
cresc.

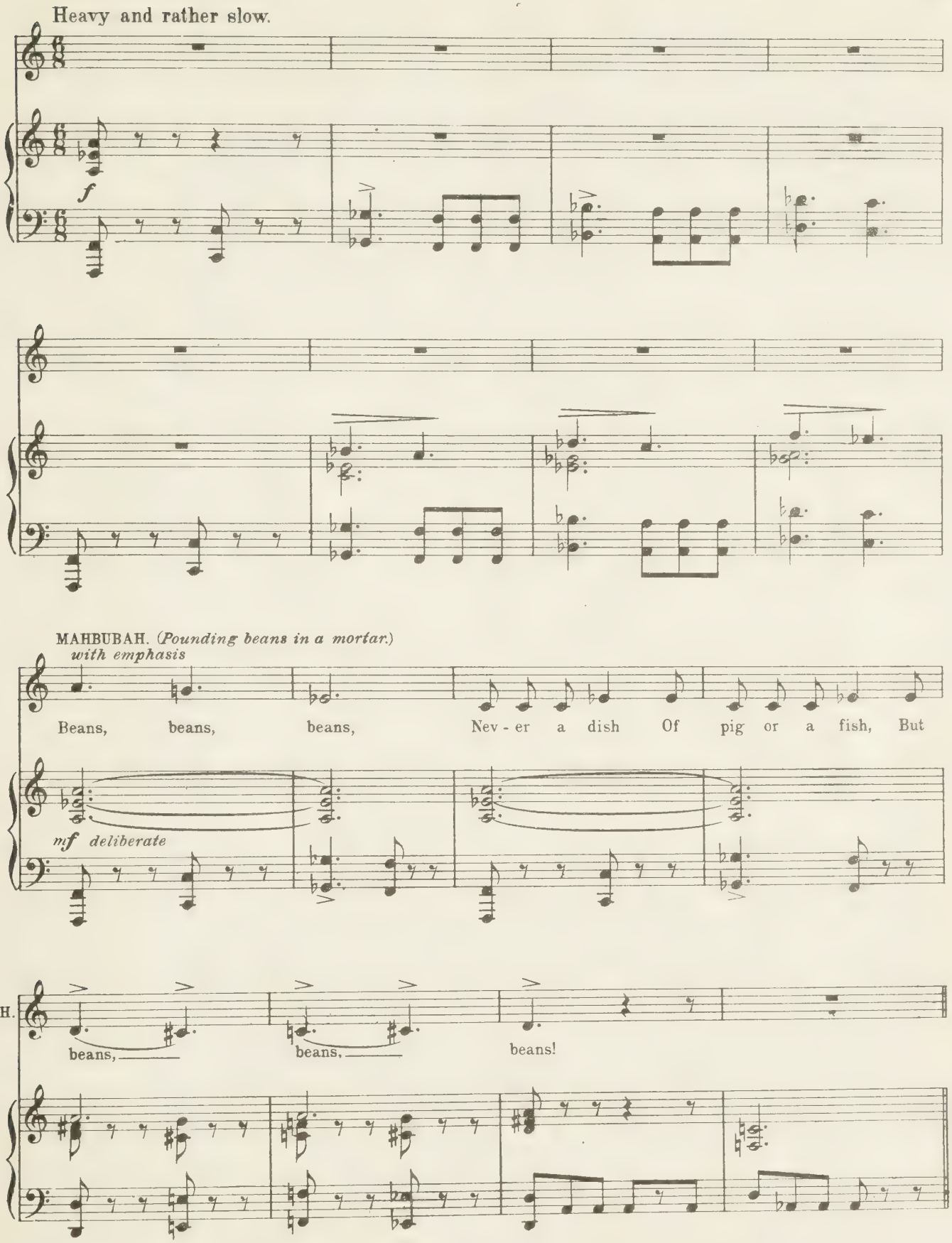

ABD.
Dan - cers ri - pend by the sun,
rather lighter
ABD.
p
Slen - der vir gins ev - 'ry one,
f Lumpy
Oth-ers weigh-ing half a ton!
p
ABD.
Be - hold!
Be -
strongly marked
ABD.
- hold!
ff

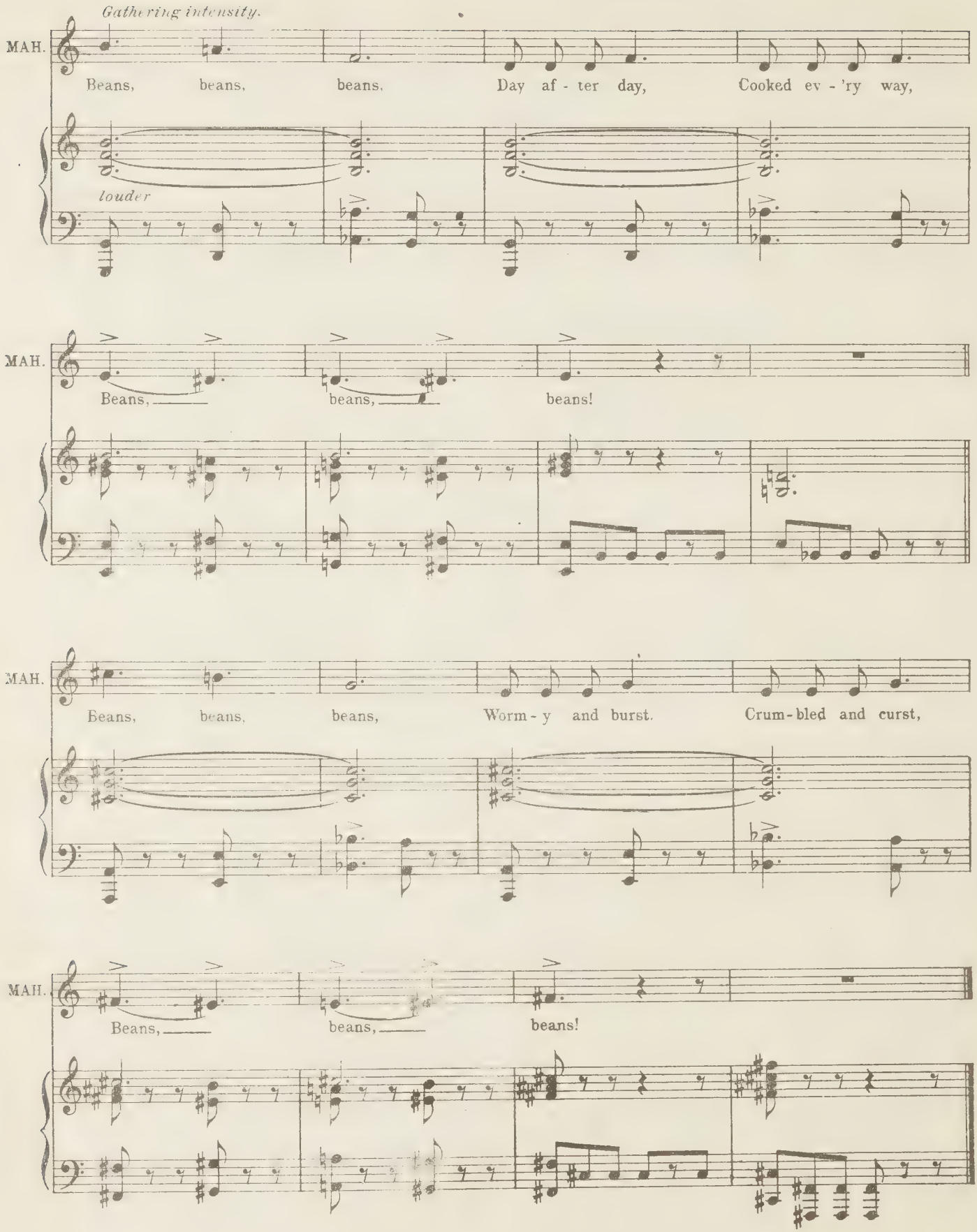
Act II.

No. 11.

INTRODUCTION and
SONG—(Mahbubah) "BEANS, BEANS, BEANS."




Heavy and rather slow.
f
MAHBUBAH. (Pounding beans in a mortar.)
with emphasis
Beans, beans, beans, Nev - er a dish Of pig or a fish, But
mf deliberate
MAH.
beans,
beans,
beans!

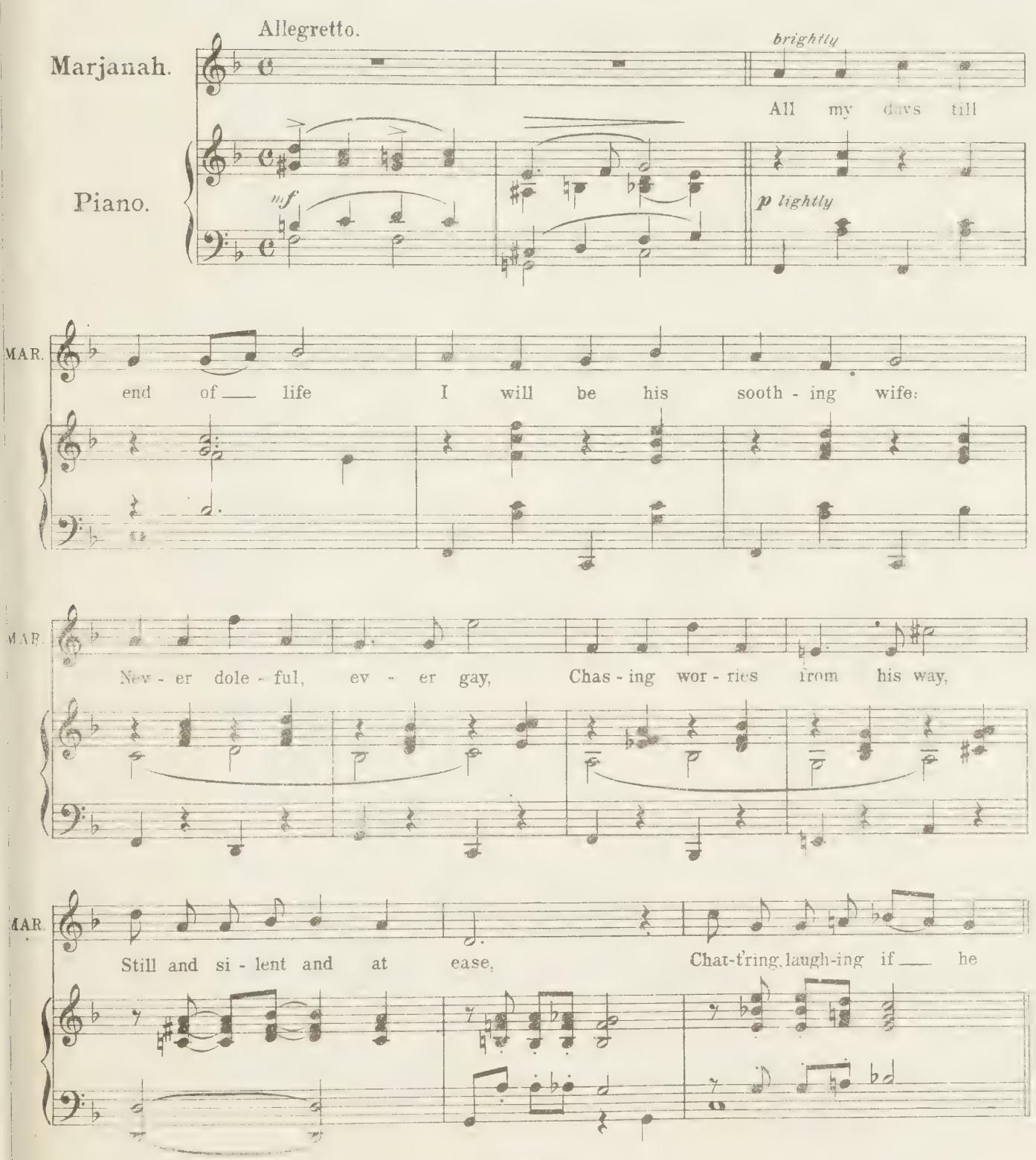

Gathering intensity.
MAH.
Beans, beans, beans, Day af - ter day, Cooked ev - 'ry way,
louder
MAH.
Beans, beans, beans!
MAH.
Beans, beans, beans, Worm - y and burst. Crum - bled and curst,
MAH.
Beans, beans, beans!

Scene II.

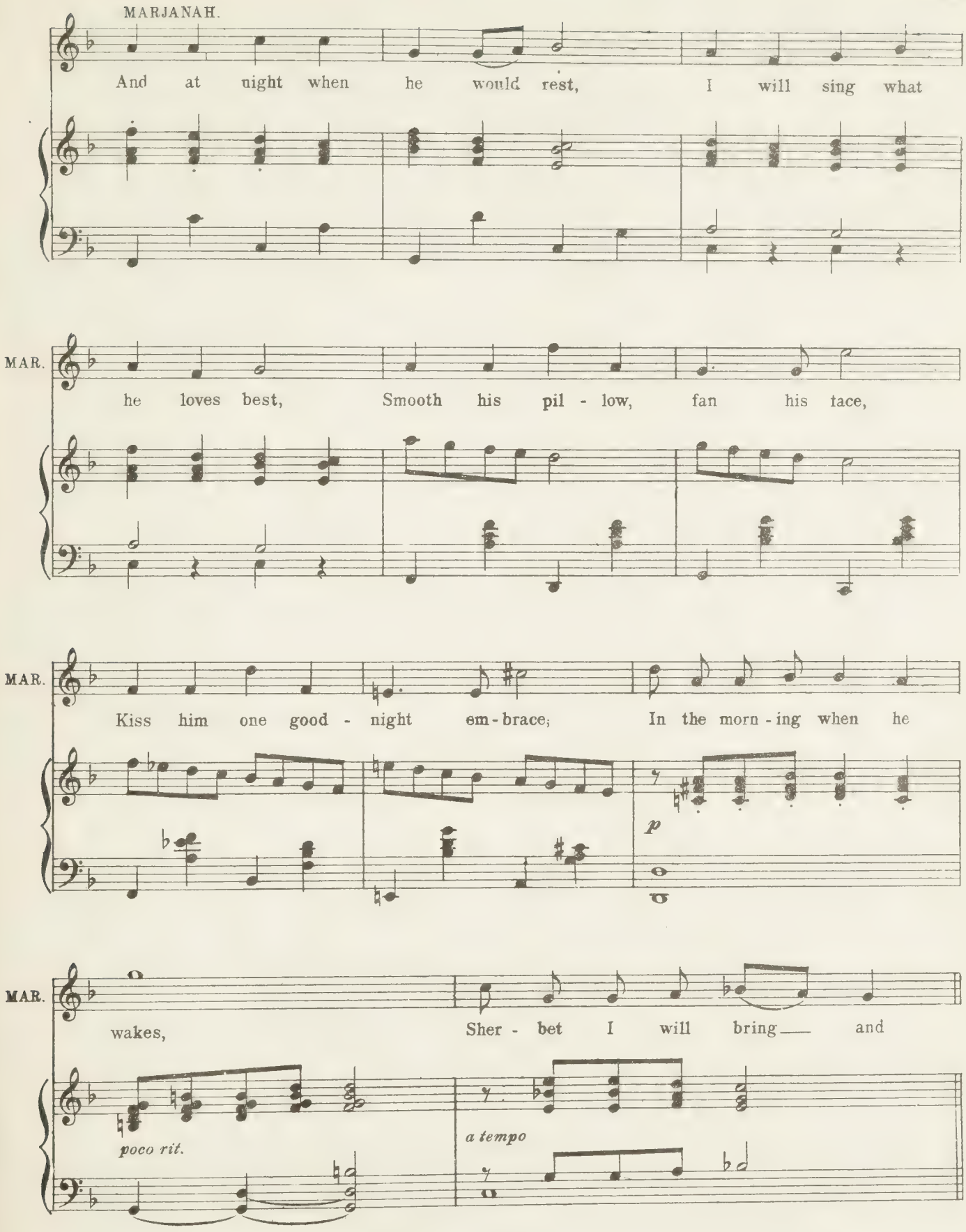
No. 12.

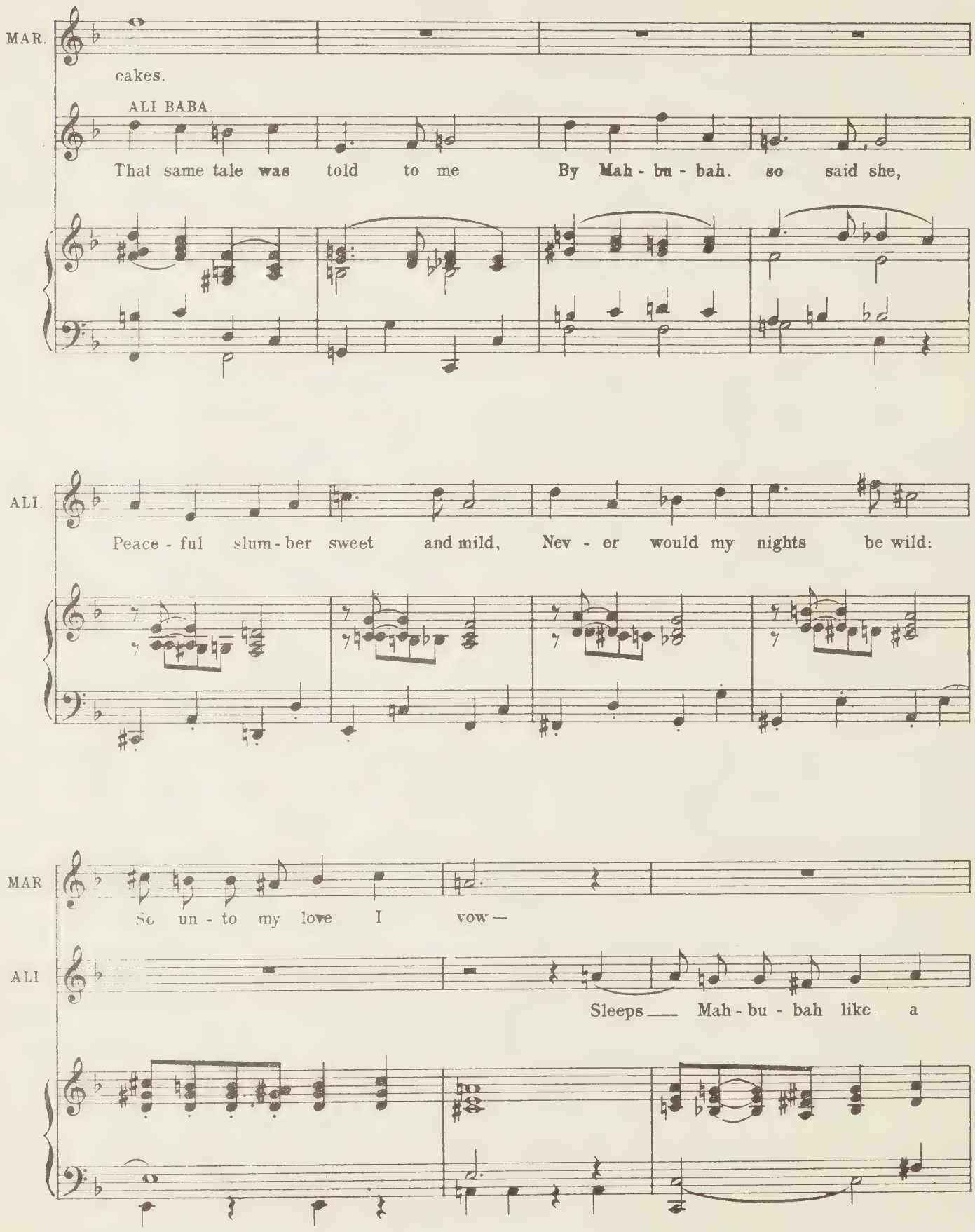
DUET.– (Marjanah and Ali Baba.)

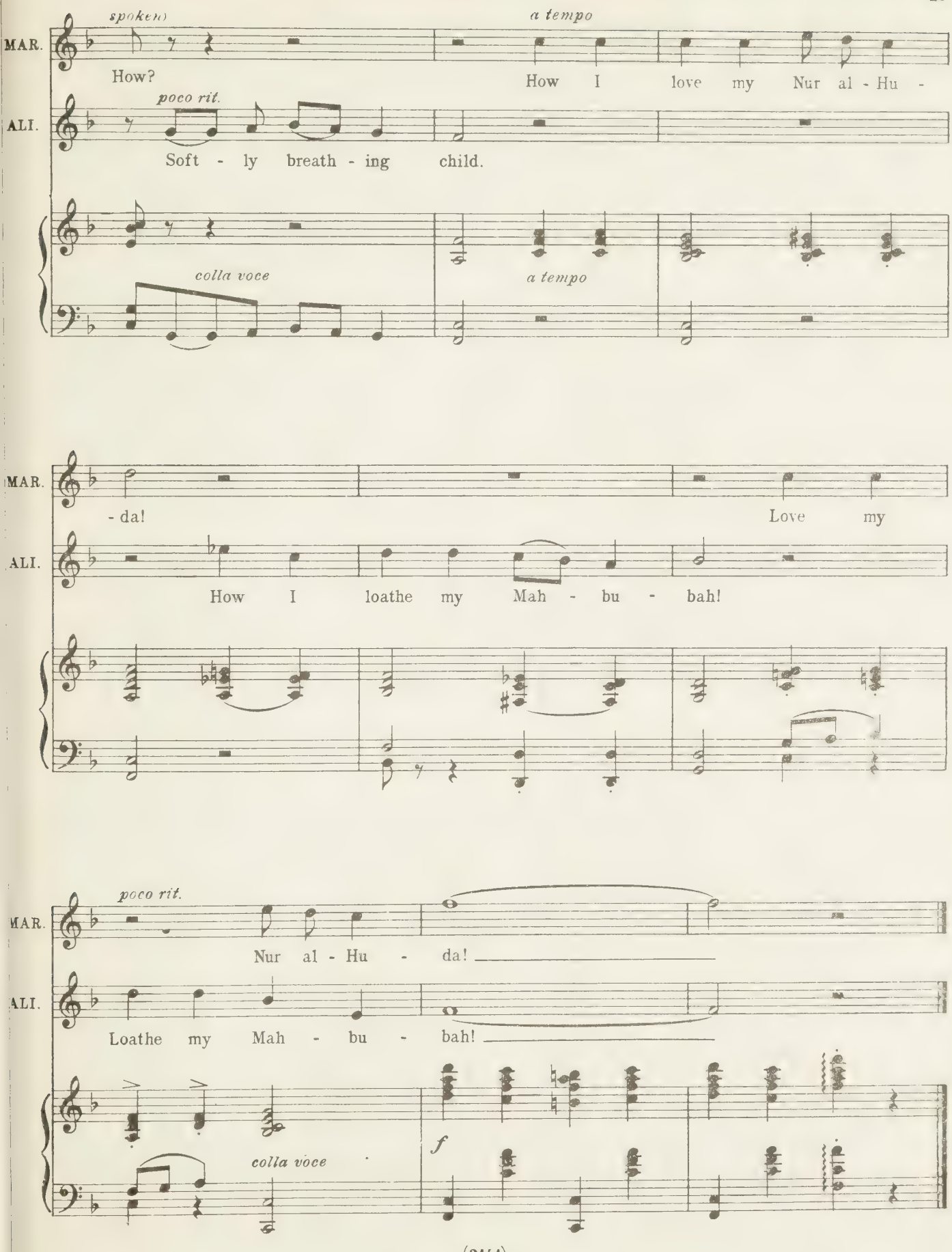
"ALL MY DAYS TILL END OF LIFE."


Allegretto.
Marjanah.
Piano.
brightly
All my days till
mf
p lightly
MAR.
end of life I will be his sooth - ing wife:
MAR.
Nev - er dole - ful, ev - er gay, Chas - ing wor - ries from his way,
MAR.
Still and si - lent and at ease, Chat-t'ring, laugh-ing if he

MAR.
please.
ALI BABA.
That same tale was told to me By Mah - bu - bah, so said she:
ALI.
Sooth - ing si - lent hap - - - py home— Nev - er would I
MARJANAH.
ALI.
ALI.
wish to roam: So I Nur al - Hu - da tell, Now—
MAR.
(spoken)
ALI.
ALI.
— I ev - er live in (Well?) Hap - pi - ness at home.
colla voce

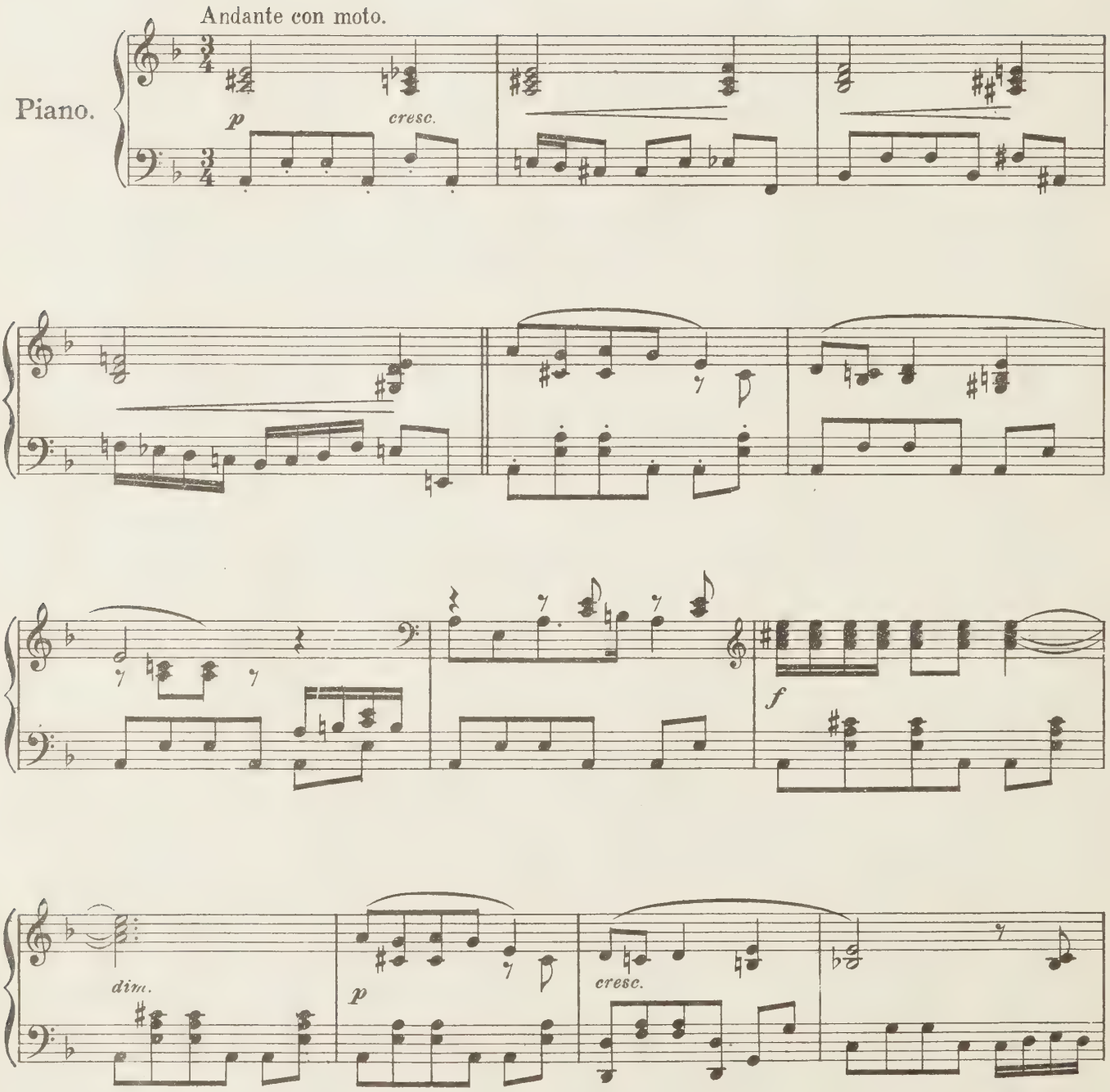

MARJANAH.
And at night when he would rest, I will sing what
MAR.
he loves best, Smooth his pil - low, fan his face,
MAR.
Kiss him one good - night em - brace; In the morn - ing when he
p
MAR.
wakes, Sher - bet I will bring and
poco rit.
a tempo


MAR.
cakes.
ALI BABA.
That same tale was told to me By Mah - bu - bah. so said she,
ALI.
Peace - ful slum - ber sweet and mild, Nev - er would my nights be wild:
MAR
So un - to my love I vow —
ALI
Sleeps — Mah - bu - bah like a

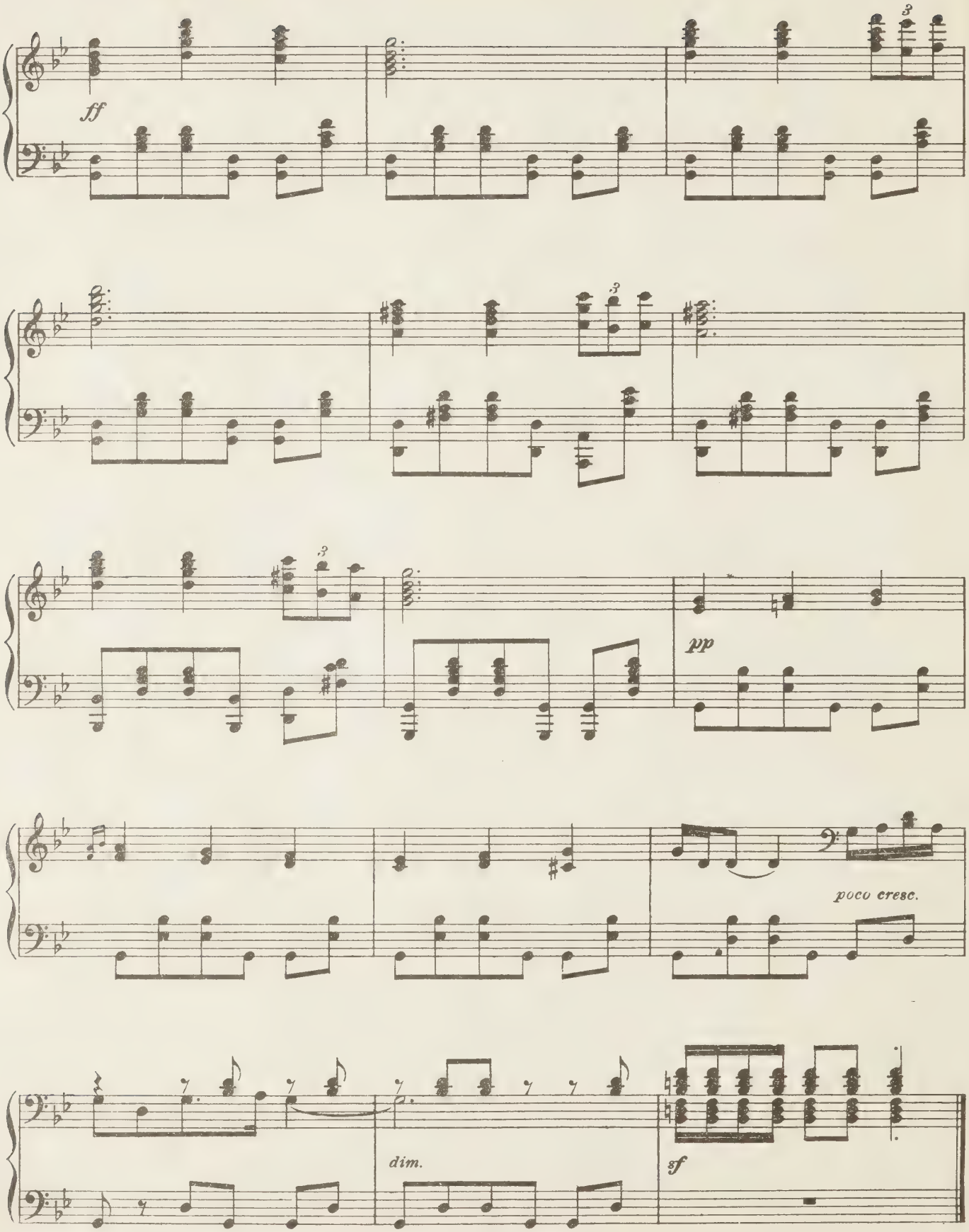

spoken
a tempo
MAR.
How?
How I love my Nur al - Hu -
poco rit.
ALI.
Soft - ly breath - ing child.
colla voce
a tempo
- da!
Love my
How I loathe my Mah - bu - bah!
poco rit.
Nur al - Hu - da!
Loathe my Mah - bu - bah!
colla voce
f

Nº 13.

DANCE.



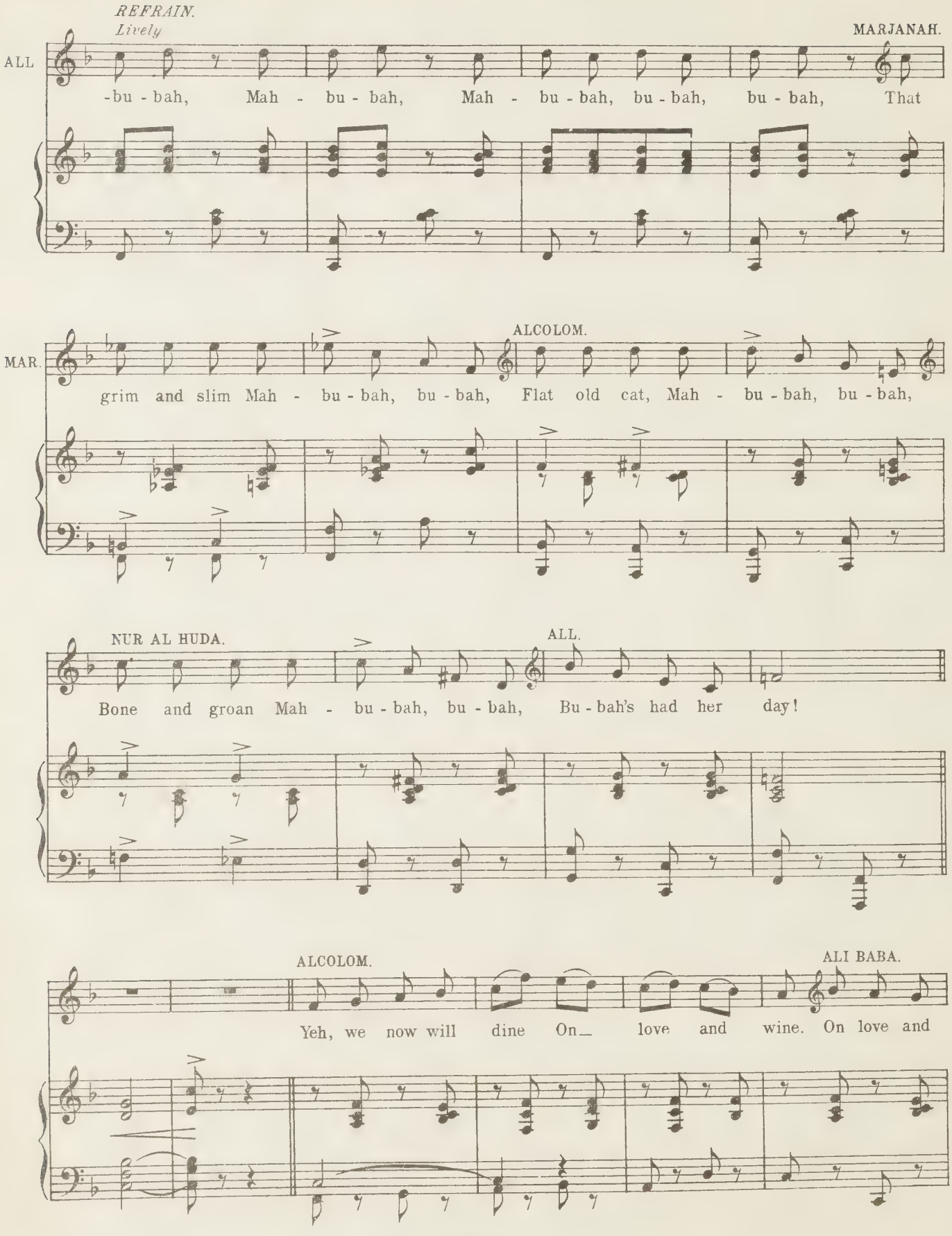
sf
dim.
languorous
sf
dim.
mf
3
3
3

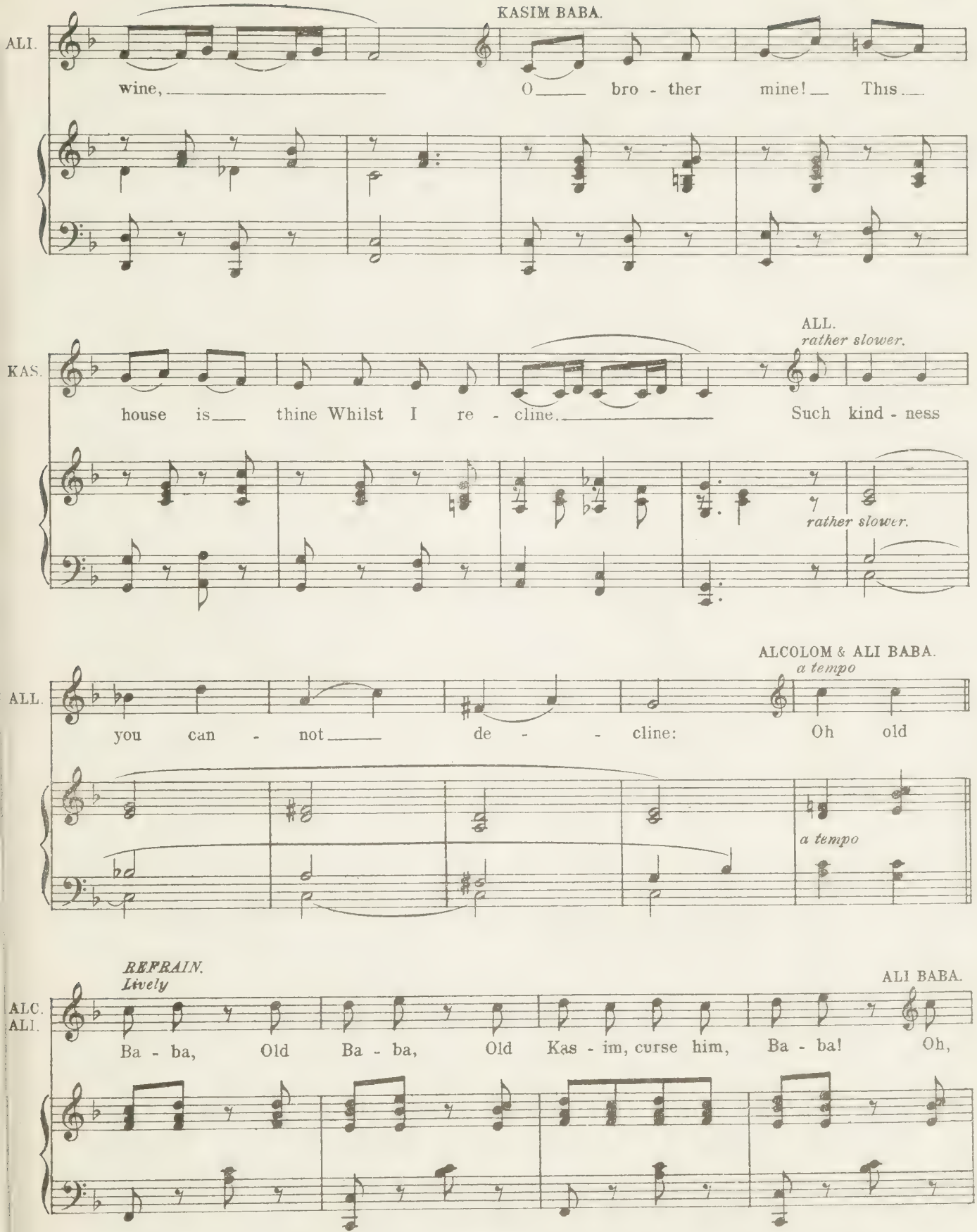

ff
3
3
3
pp
poco cresc.
dim.
sf

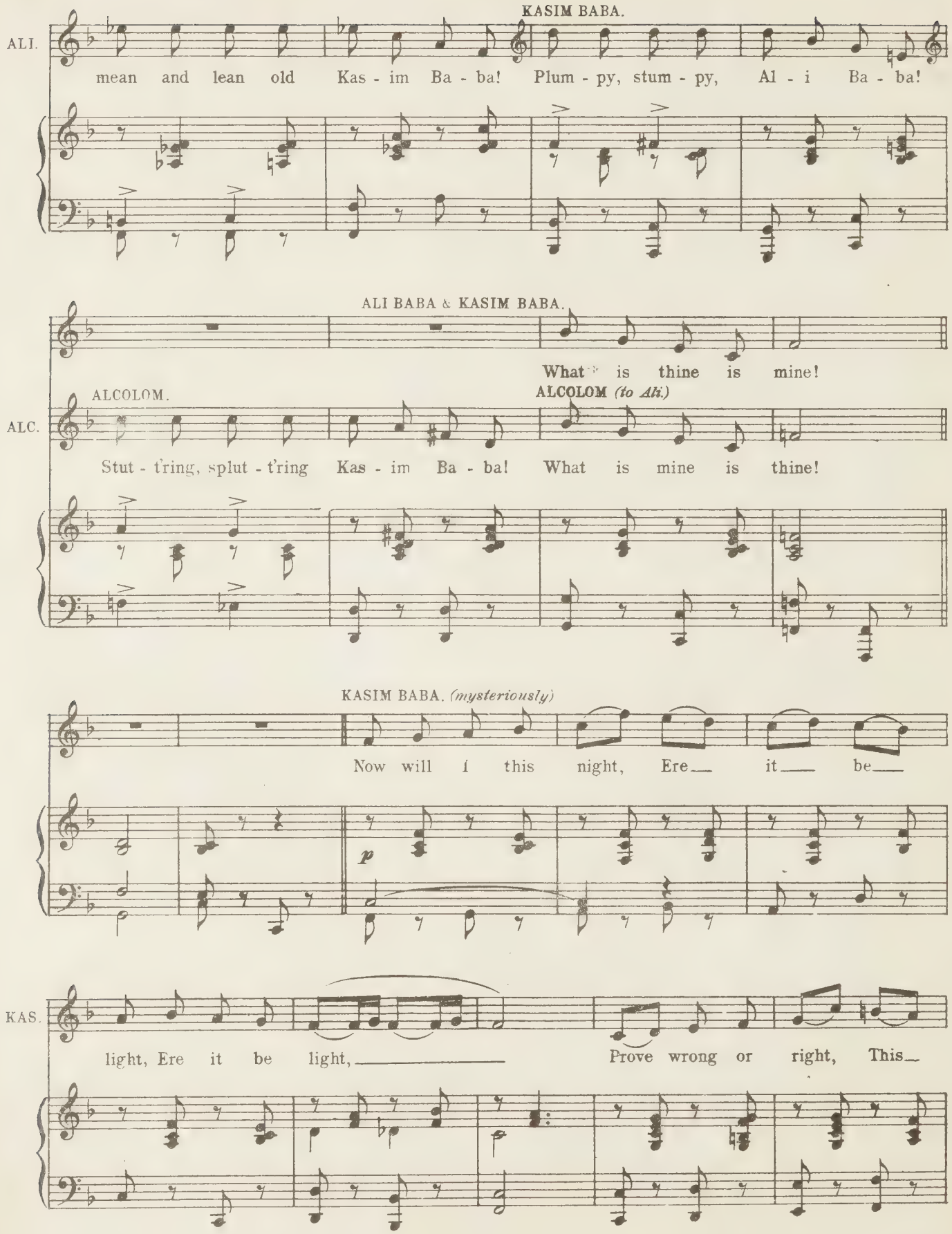
Scene III

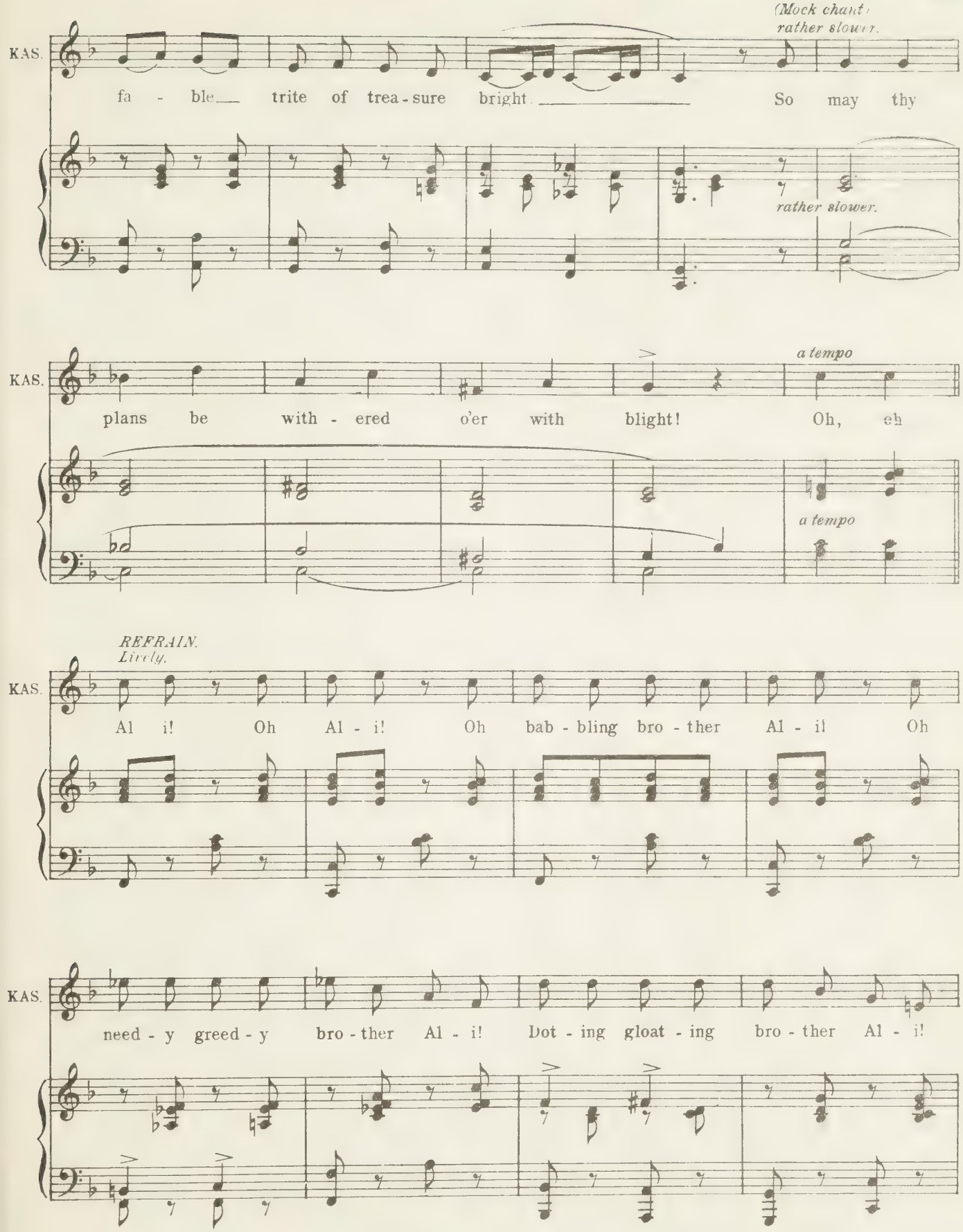
No. 14.

"MAHBUBAH."

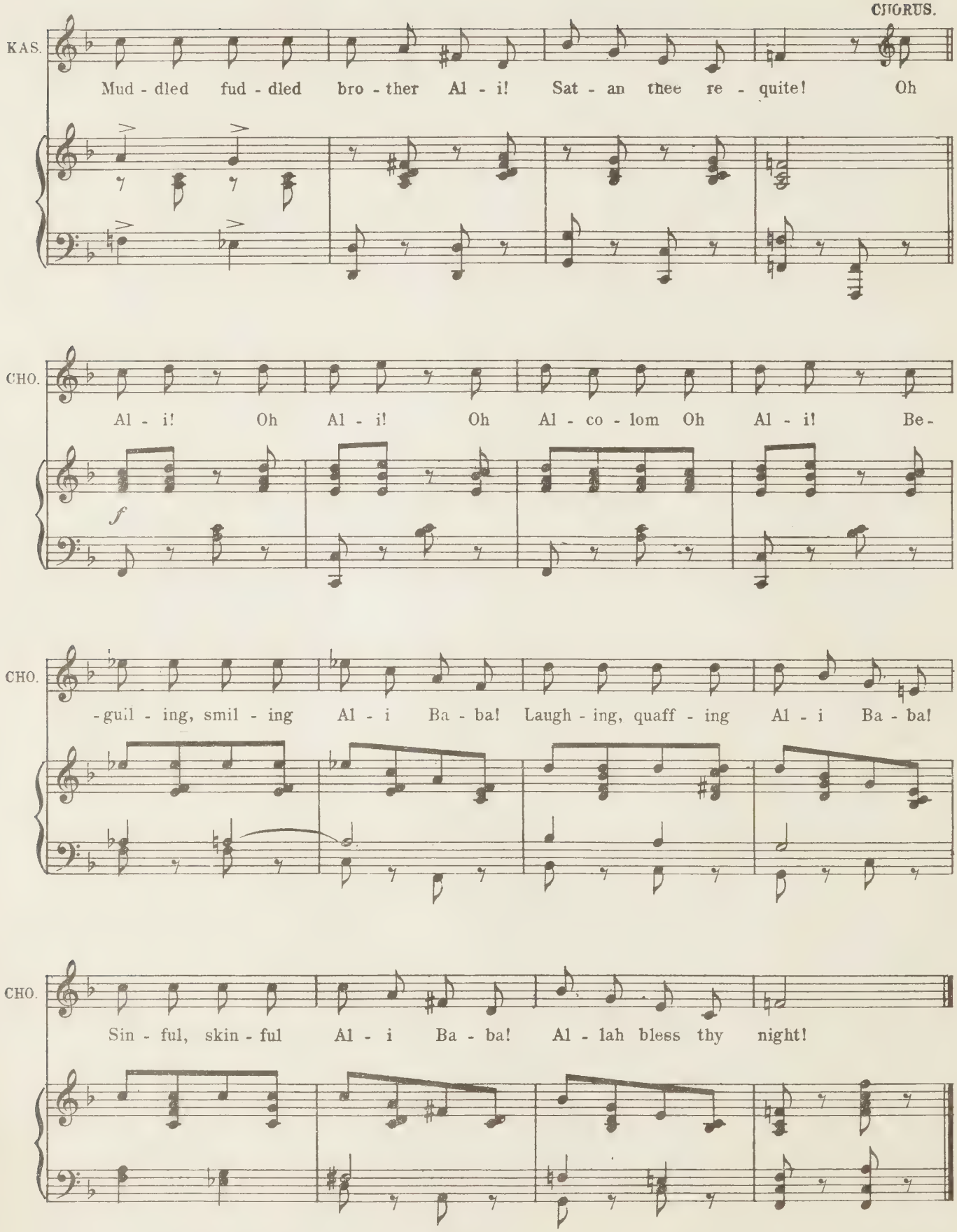

REFRAIN.
Lively
MARJANAH.
ALL
-bu - bah, Mah - bu - bah, Mah - bu - bah, bu - bah, bu - bah, That
ALCOLOM.
MAR.
grim and slim Mah - bu - bah, bu - bah, Flat old cat, Mah - bu - bah, bu - bah,
NUR AL HUDA.
ALL.
Bone and groan Mah - bu - bah, bu - bah, Bu - bah's had her day!
ALCOLOM.
ALI BABA.
Yeh, we now will dine On love and wine. On love and


KASIM BABA.
ALI.
wine, O bro - ther mine! This
KAS.
ALL.
rather slower.
house is thine Whilst I re - cline. Such kind - ness
rather slower.
ALCOLOM & ALI BABA.
a tempo
ALL.
you can - not de - cline: Oh old
a tempo
REFRAIN.
Lively
ALI BABA.
ALC.
ALI.
Ba - ba, Old Ba - ba, Old Kas - im, curse him, Ba - ba! Oh,


KASIM BABA.
ALI.
mean and lean old Kas - im Ba - ba! Plum - py, stum - py, Al - i Ba - ba!
ALI BABA & KASIM BABA.
What is thine is mine!
ALCOLOM.
ALCOLOM (to Ali.)
ALC.
Stut - t'ring, splut - t'ring Kas - im Ba - ba! What is mine is thine!
KASIM BABA. (mysteriously)
Now will I this night, Ere it be
p
KAS.
light, Ere it be light,
Prove wrong or right, This


(Mock chant)
rather slower.
KAS.
fa - ble trite of trea - sure bright So may thy
rather slower.
a tempo
KAS.
plans be with - ered o'er with blight! Oh, eh
a tempo
REFRAIN.
Lively.
KAS.
Al i! Oh Al - i! Oh bab - bling bro - ther Al - i! Oh
KAS.
need - y greed - y bro - ther Al - i! Dot - ing gloat - ing bro - ther Al - i!

CHORUS.


KAS.
Mud - dled fud - dled bro - ther Al - i! Sat - an thee re - quite! Oh
CHO.
Al - i! Oh Al - i! Oh Al - co - lom Oh Al - i! Be -
f
CHO.
- guil - ing, smil - ing Al - i Ba - ba! Laugh - ing, quaff - ing Al - i Ba - ba!
CHO.
Sin - ful, skin - ful Al - i Ba - ba! Al - lah bless thy night!

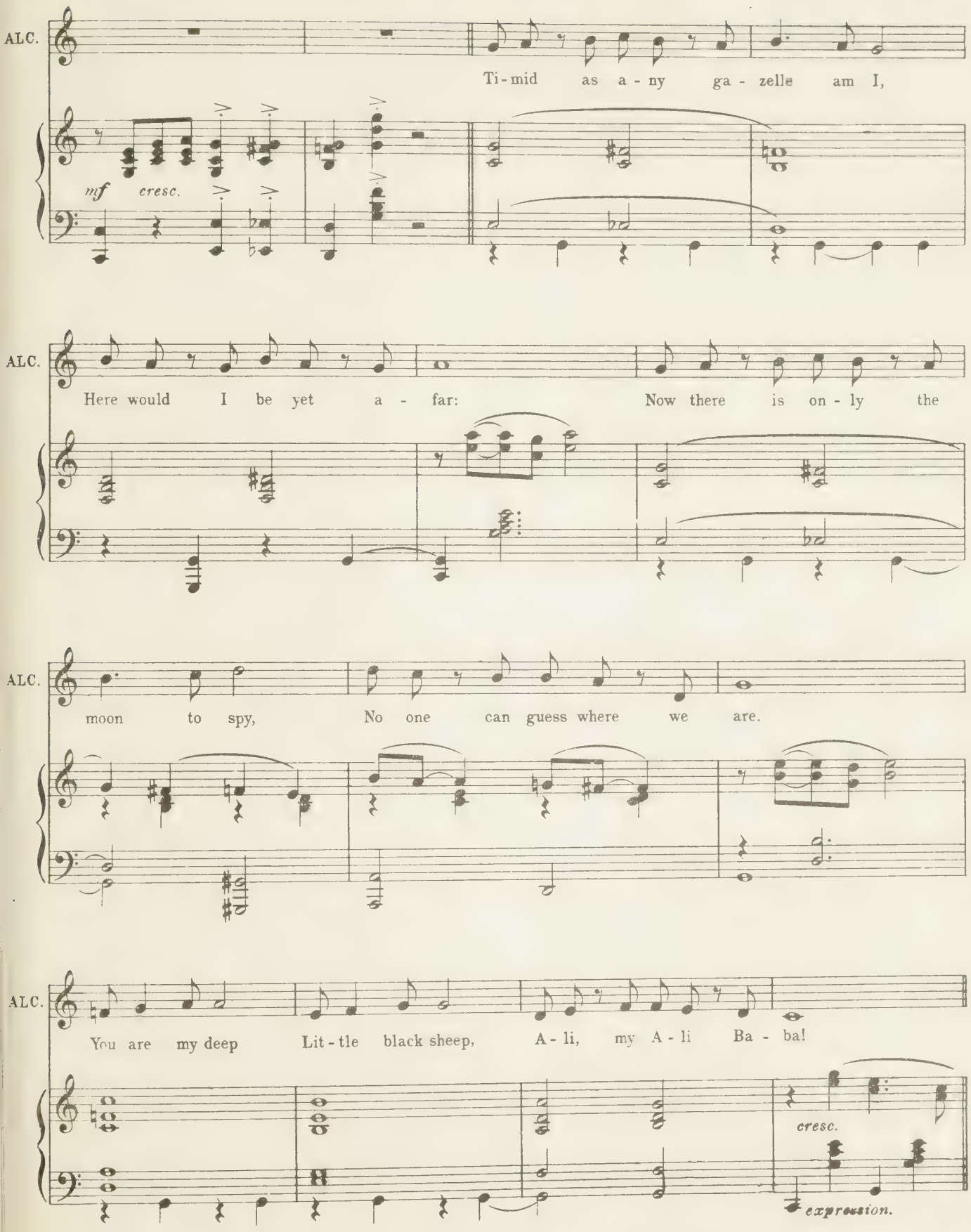
No. 15. SONG.—(Alcolom.)

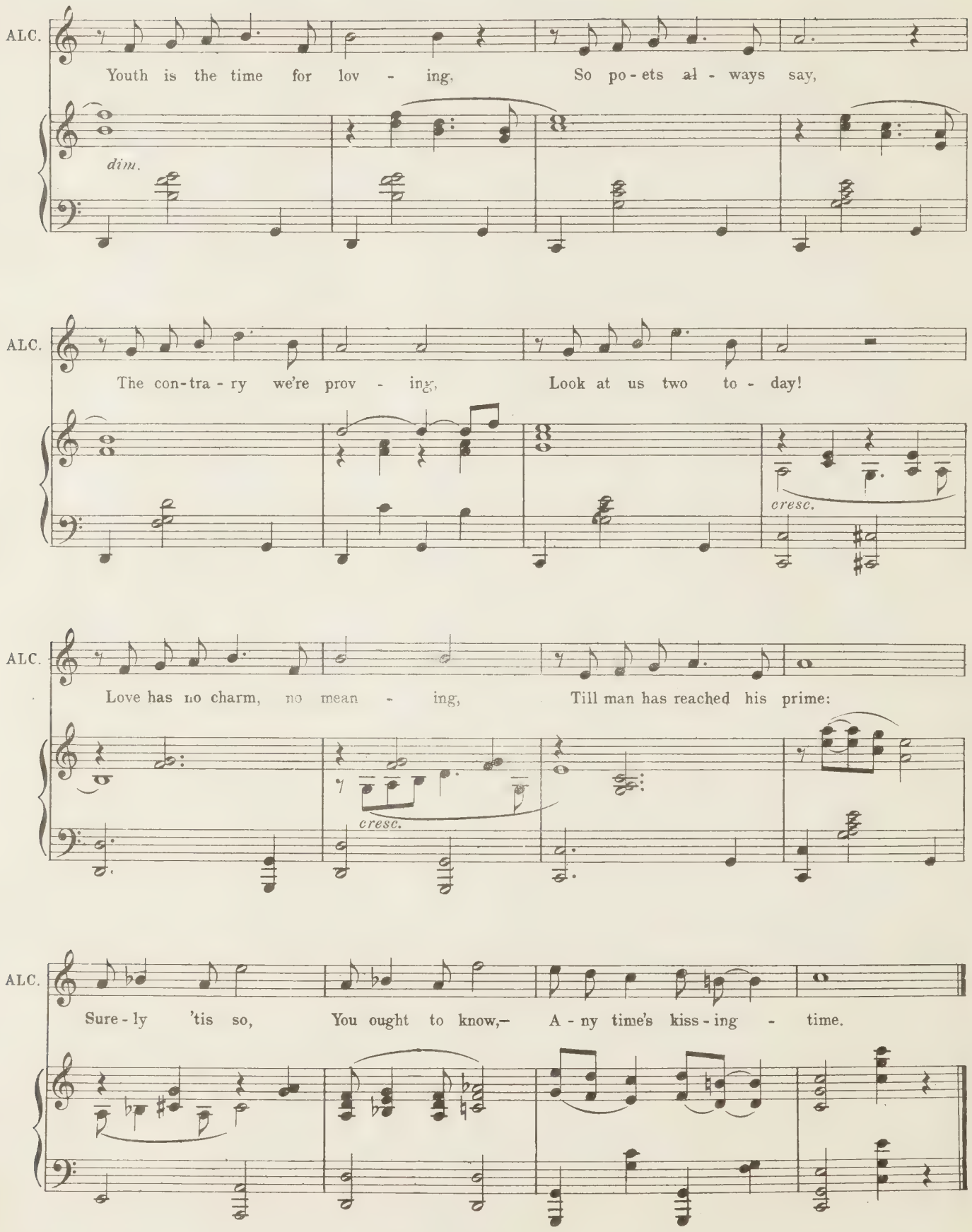
"ANY TIME'S KISSING-TIME"

Words and Music by FREDERIC NORTON.

Moderato.
Alcolom.
Piano.
mf
cresc.
Peo - ple have slan - dered our
ALC.
love se - rene, Laughed at your pen - chant for me,—
ALC.
Said you were too old to love— a mean Li - bel on thy belle and thee.
ALC.
Still, we're a - lone, You are my own Bone of con - ten - tion to be!
cresc.
expression.

ALC.
Youth is the time for lov - ing, So po - ets al - ways say;
dim.
ALC.
The con - tra - ry we're prov - ing, Look at us two to - day!
cresc.
ALC.
Love has no charm, no mean - ing, Till man has reached his prime,
marked
ALC.
Sure - ly 'tis so, You ought to know A - ny time's kiss - ing - time.

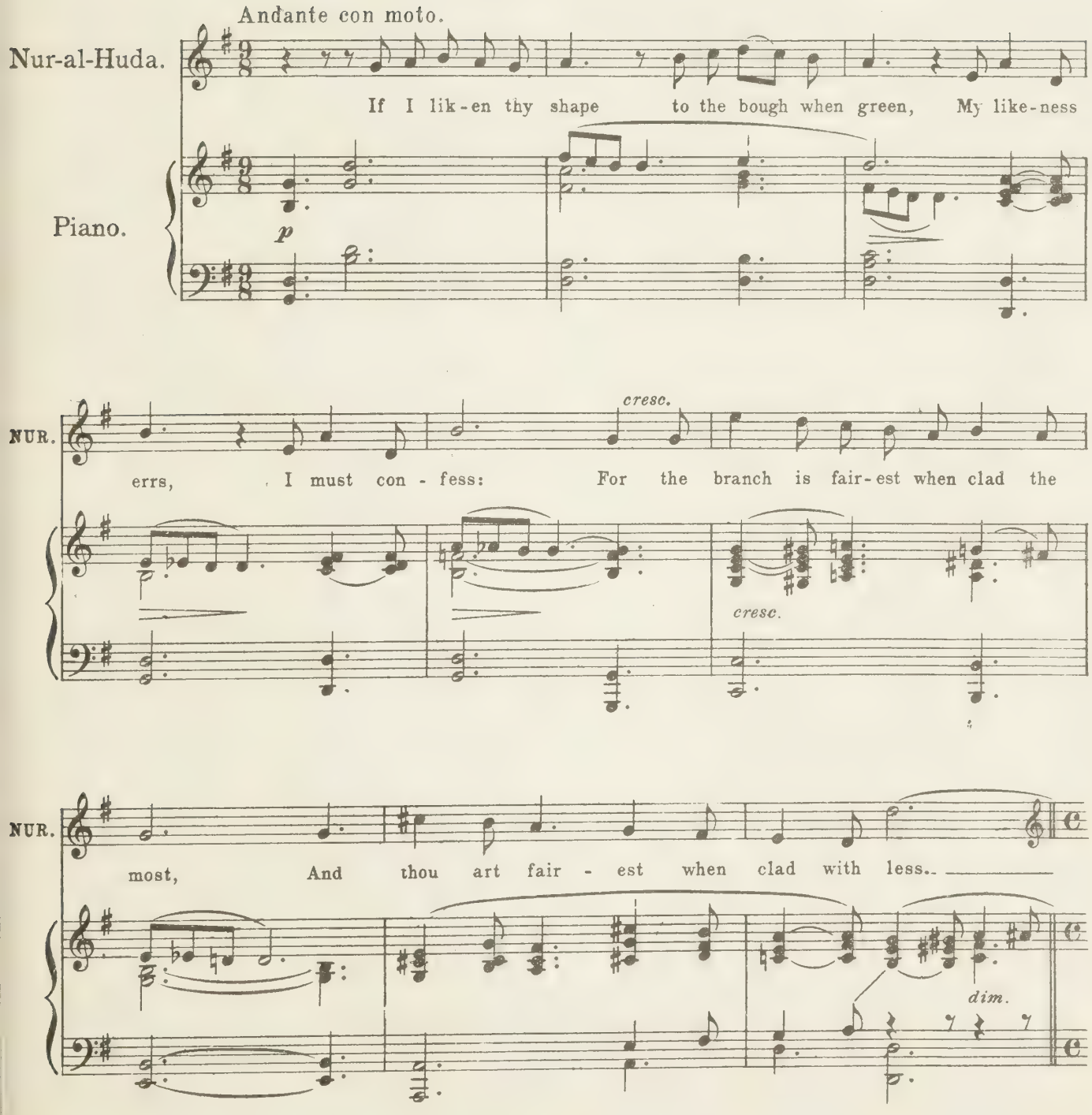

ALC.
Ti-mid as a-ny ga-zelle am I,
mf cresc.
ALC.
Here would I be yet a-far: Now there is on-ly the
ALC.
moon to spy, No one can guess where we are.
ALC.
You are my deep Lit-tle black sheep, A-li, my A-li Ba-ba!
cresc.
expression.


ALC.
Youth is the time for lov - ing, So po - ets al - ways say,
dim.
ALC.
The con-tra - ry we're prov - ing, Look at us two to - day!
cresc.
ALC.
Love has no charm, no mean - ing, Till man has reached his prime:
cresc.
ALC.
Sure - ly 'tis so, You ought to know,– A - ny time's kiss - ing - time.

Scene 5.

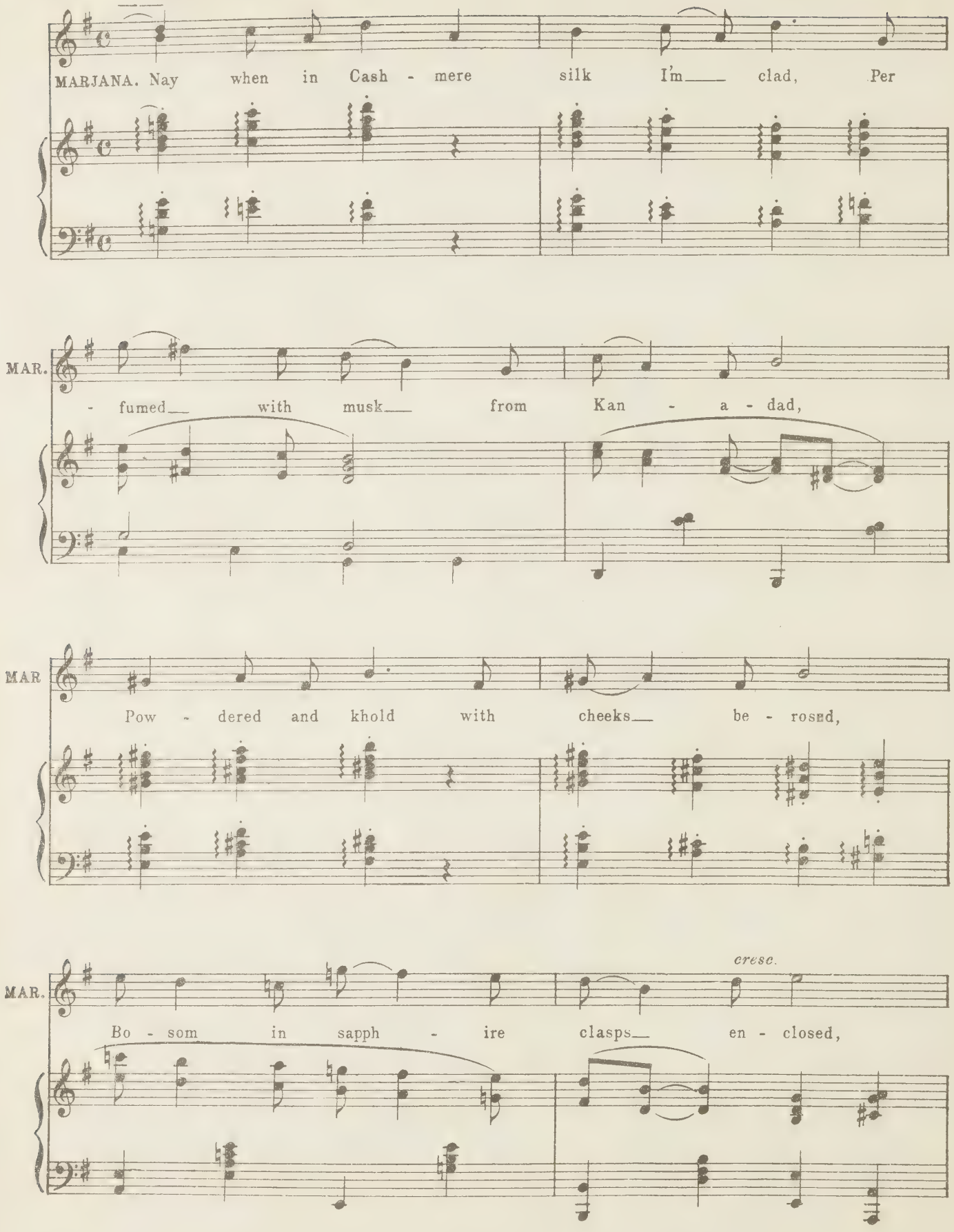
Nº 16. DUET.—(Marjanah and Nur-al-Huda.)

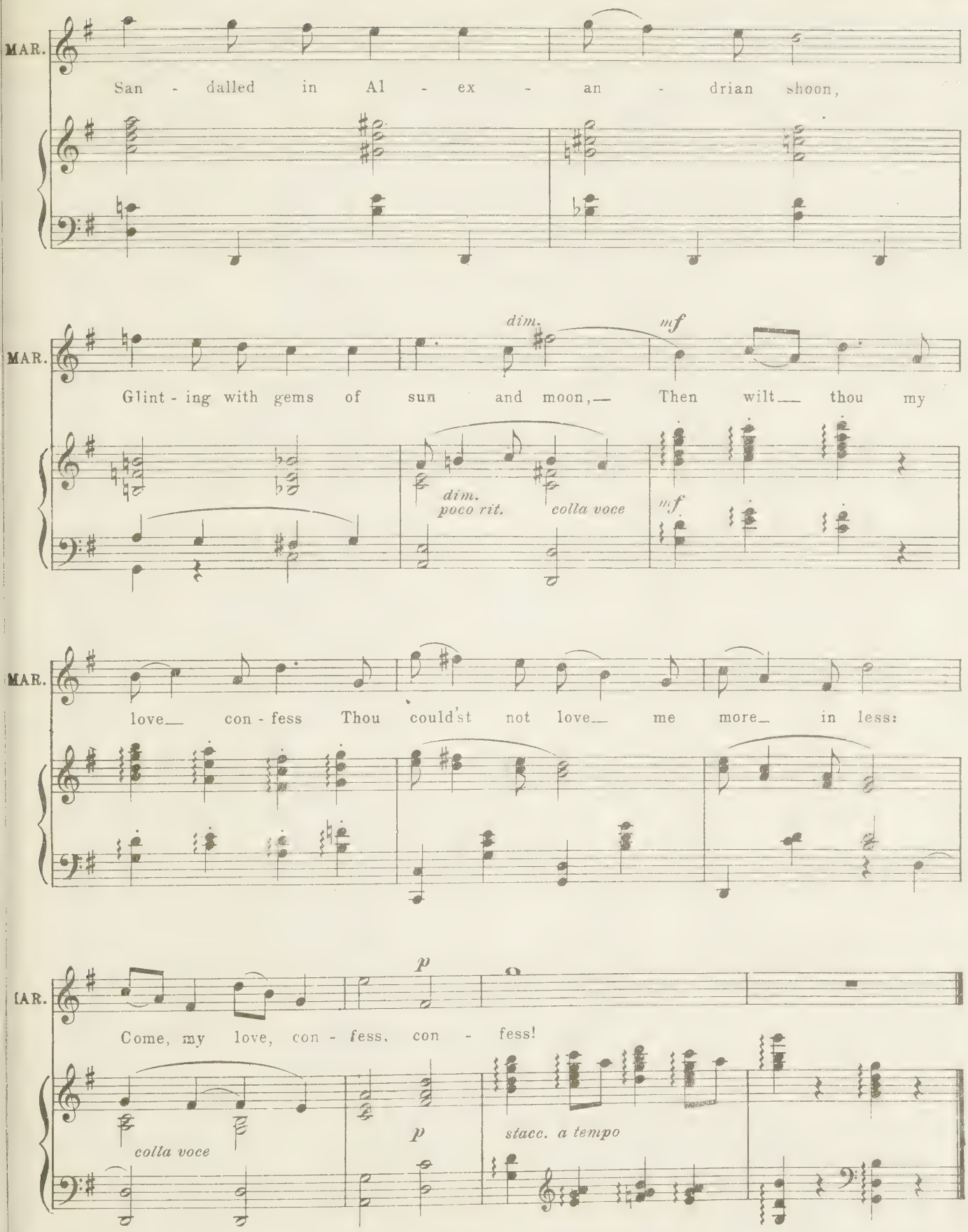
"IF I LIKEN THY SHAPE."


Andante con moto.
Nur-al-Huda.
If I lik-en thy shape to the bough when green, My like-ness
Piano.
p
NUR.
cresc.
errs, I must con - fess: For the branch is fair-est when clad the
cresc.
NUR.
most, And thou art fair - est when clad with less..
dim.

62 Allegro moderato.

Lightly.

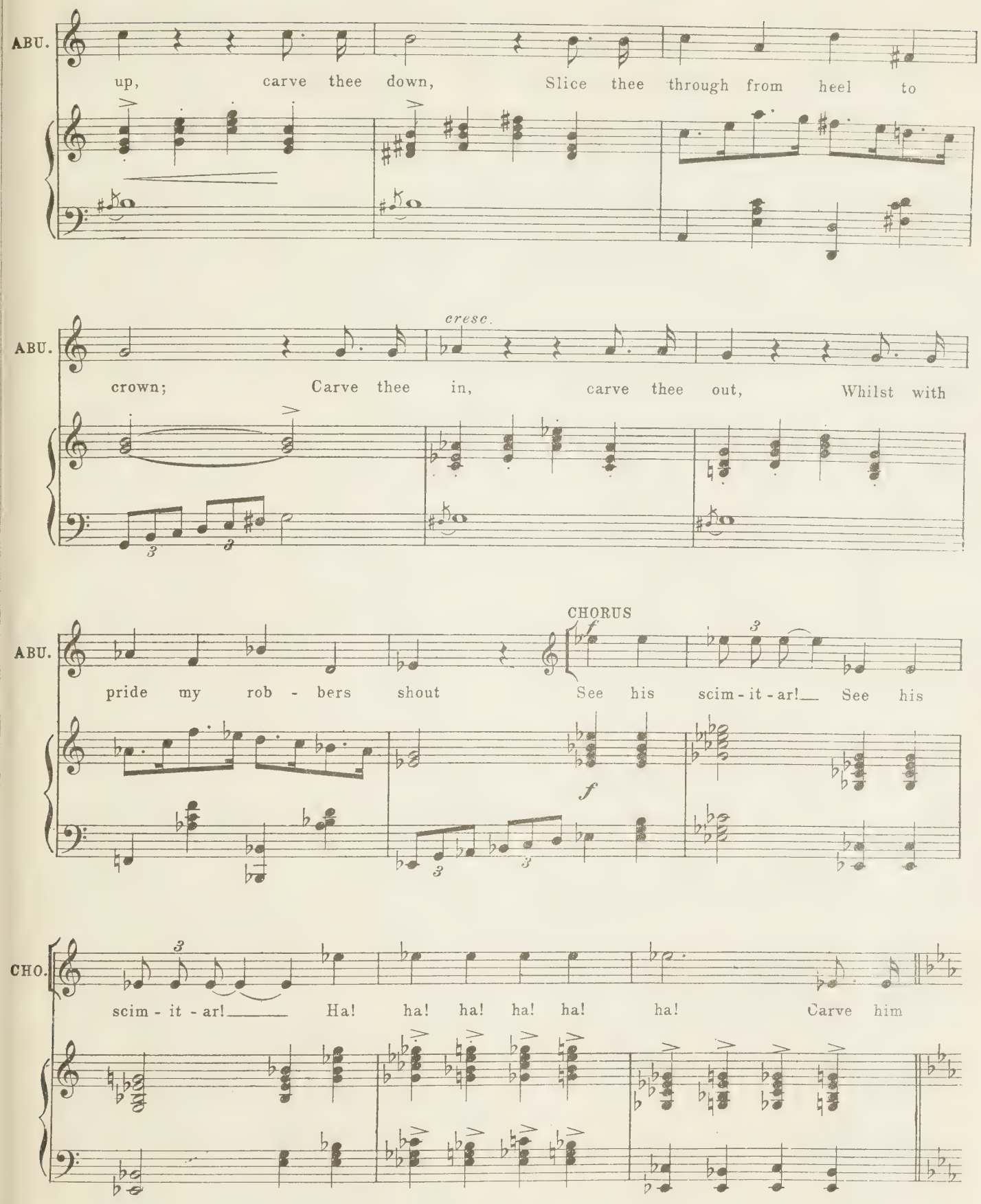

MARJANA. Nay when in Cash - mere silk I'm clad, Per
MAR. - fumed with musk from Kan - a - dad,
MAR Pow - dered and khold with cheeks be - rosed,
MAR. cresc.
Bo - som in sapph - ire clasps en - closed,

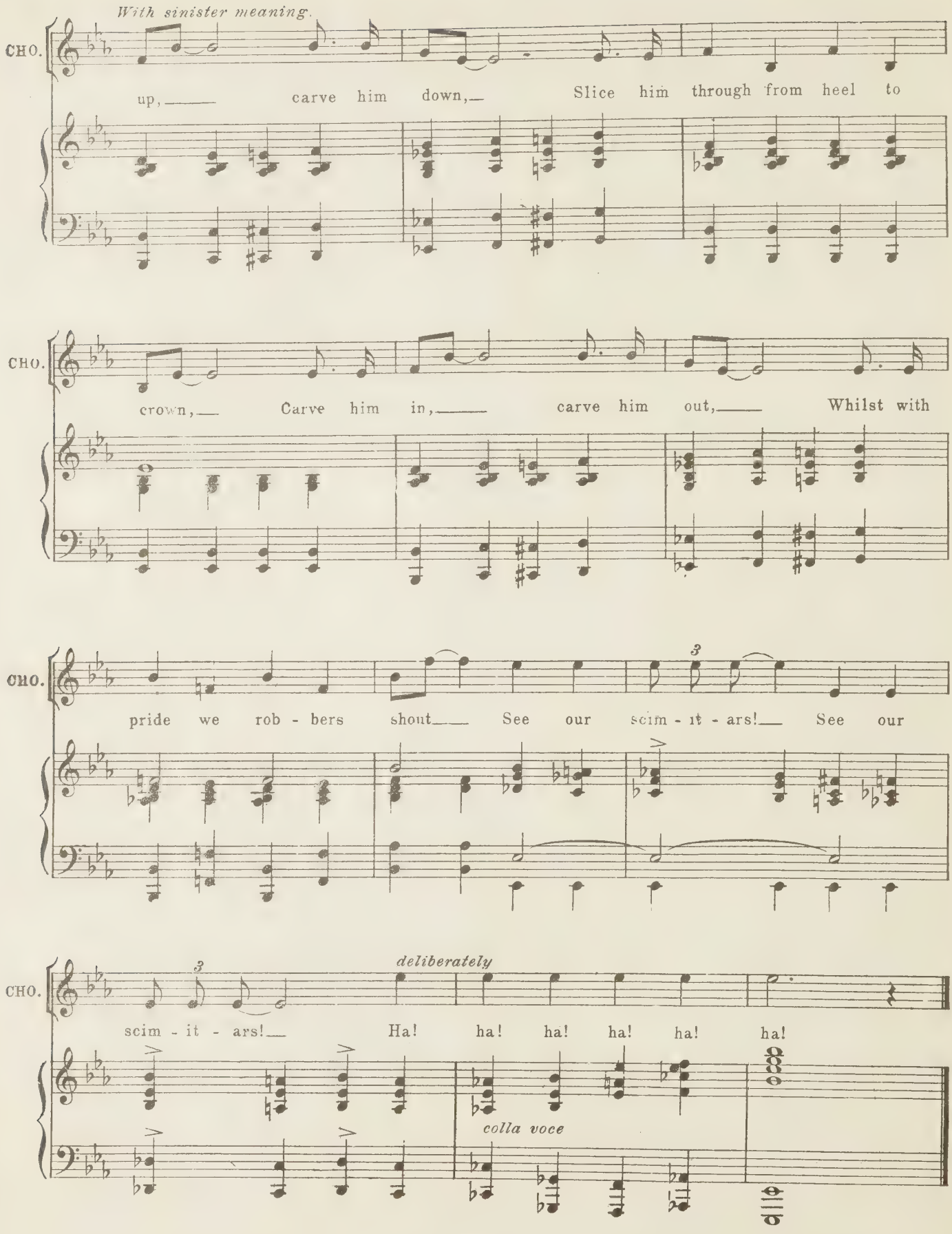

MAR.
San - dalled in Al - ex - an - drian shoon,
MAR.
dim.
mf
Glint - ing with gems of sun and moon,— Then wilt— thou my
dim.
poco rit.
colla voce
mf
MAR.
love— con - fess Thou could'st not love— me more— in less:
MAR.
p
Come, my love, con - fess, con - fess!
colla voce
p
stacc. a tempo

Nº 17. SONG.—(Abu Hasan) and CHORUS.

"THE SCIMITAR."

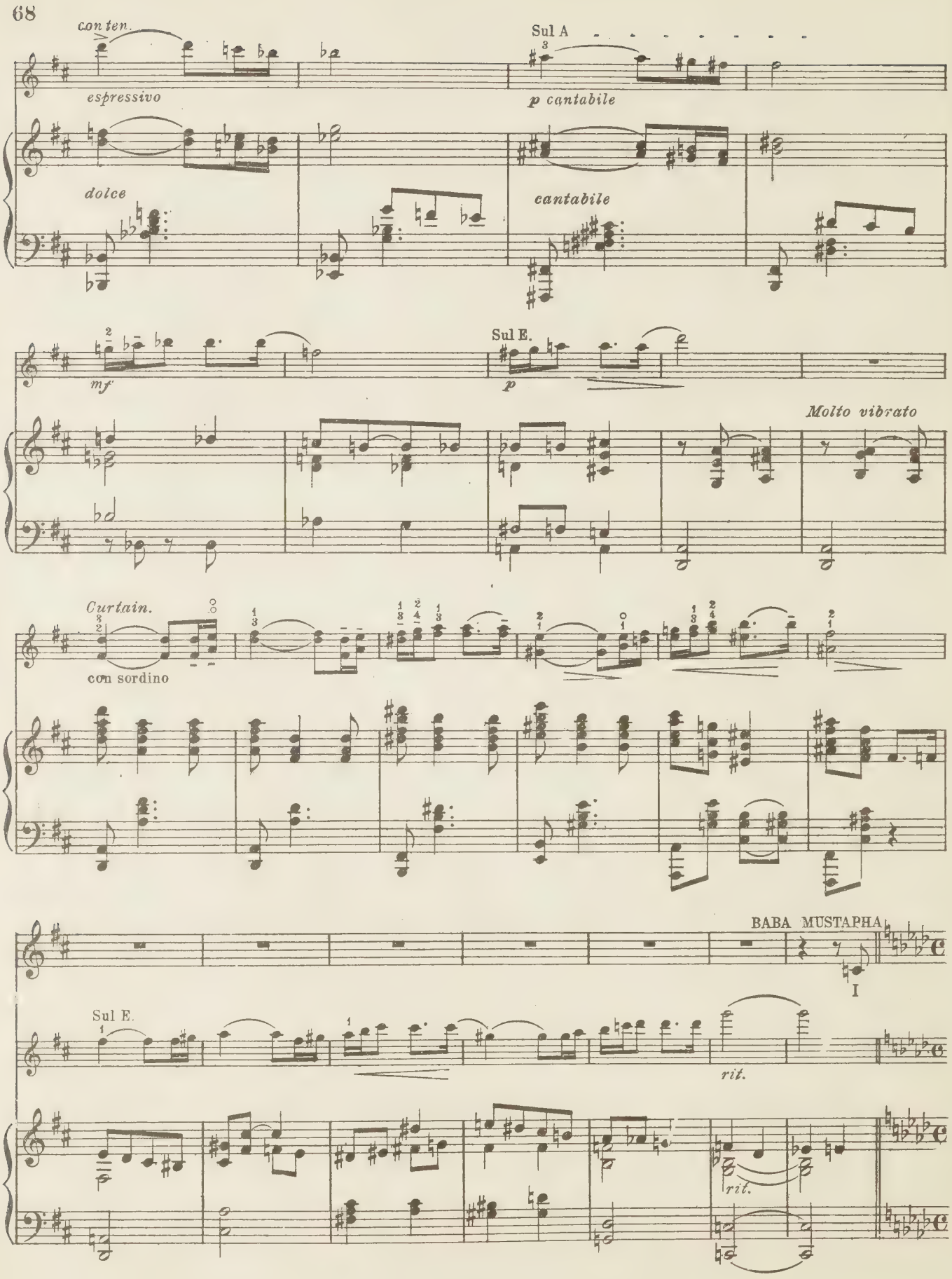
With energy and emphasis, not too quick.
CHORUS.
Abu Hasan.
I draw my short sharp scim - it - ar— His
Piano.
ff
mf
cresc.
ABU HASAN.
CHO.
scim - it - ar! My scim - it - ar! To end thy maud - lin
cresc.
ABU.
cresc.
mut - ter - ings, And close thy sen - ile stut - ter - ings: Carve thee


ABU.
up, carve thee down, Slice thee through from heel to
cresc.
ABU.
crown; Carve thee in, carve thee out, Whilst with
CHORUS
ABU.
pride my rob - bers shout See his scim - it - ar! See his
f
CHO.
scim - it - ar! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Carve him


With sinister meaning.
CHO.
up, carve him down, Slice him through from heel to
CHO.
crown, Carve him in, carve him out, Whilst with
CHO.
3
pride we rob - bers shout See our scim - it - ars! See our
CHO.
3
deliberately
scim - it - ars! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
colla voce

Act III.

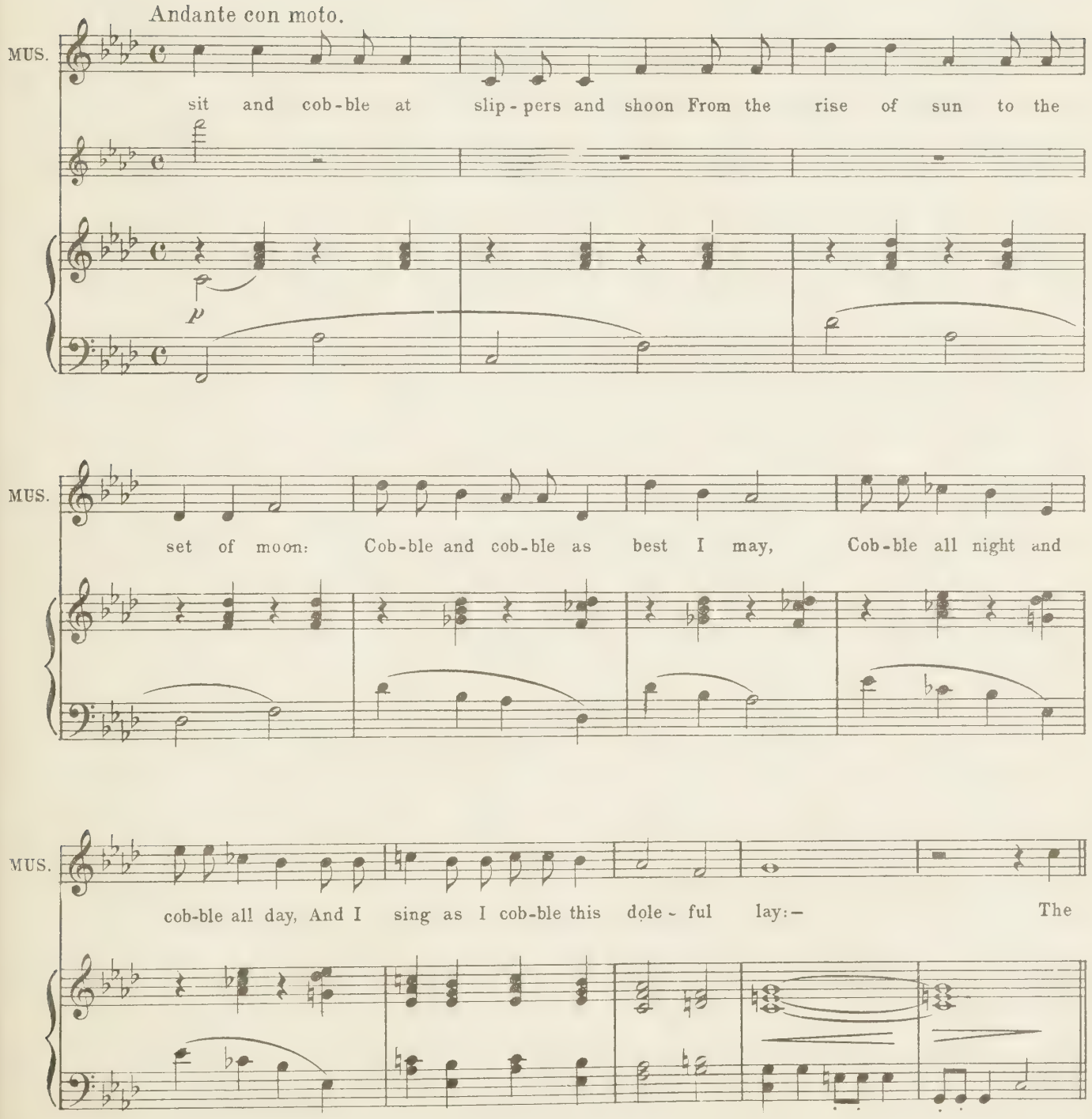
No. 18. PRELUDE.


con ten.
espressivo
Sul A
p cantabile
dolce
cantabile
mf
Sul E.
p
Molto vibrato
Curtain.
con sordino
BABA MUSTAPHA
I
Sul E.
rit.
rit.

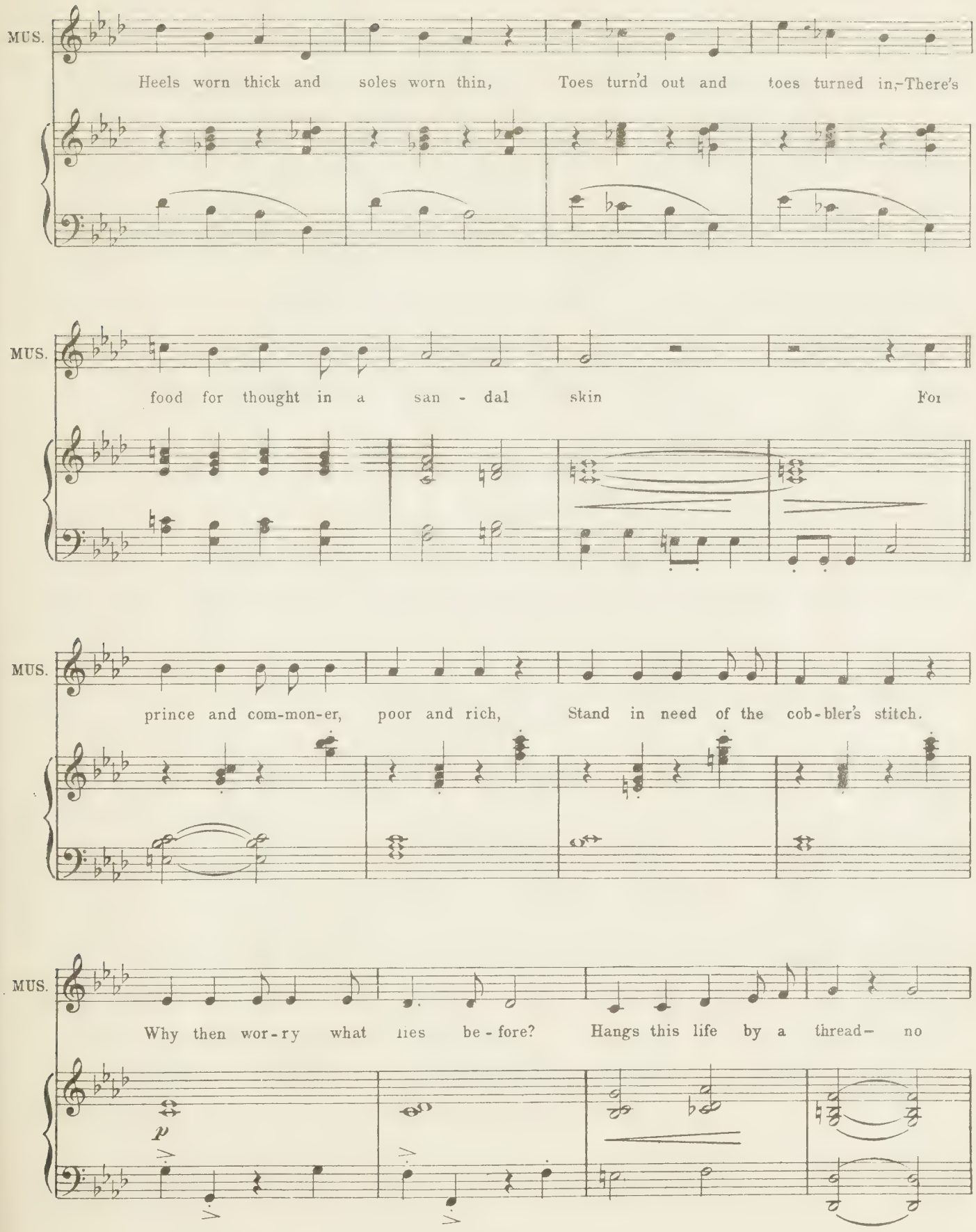
Nº 19.

SONG.–(Baba Mustapha.)

"THE COBBLER'S SONG."


Andante con moto.
MUS.
sit and cob-ble at slip-pers and shoon From the rise of sun to the
p
MUS.
set of moon: Cob-ble and cob-ble as best I may, Cob-ble all night and
MUS.
cob-ble all day, And I sing as I cob-ble this dole-ful lay:– The

MUS.
stout - er I cob - ble the less I earn, For the soles ne'er crack nor the
MUS.
up - pers turn, The bet-ter my work, the less my pay, But work can on - ly be
p
MUS.
done one way. And
mf
R.H.
L.H.
MUS
as I cob-ble with nee-dle and thread, I judge the world by the way they tread:

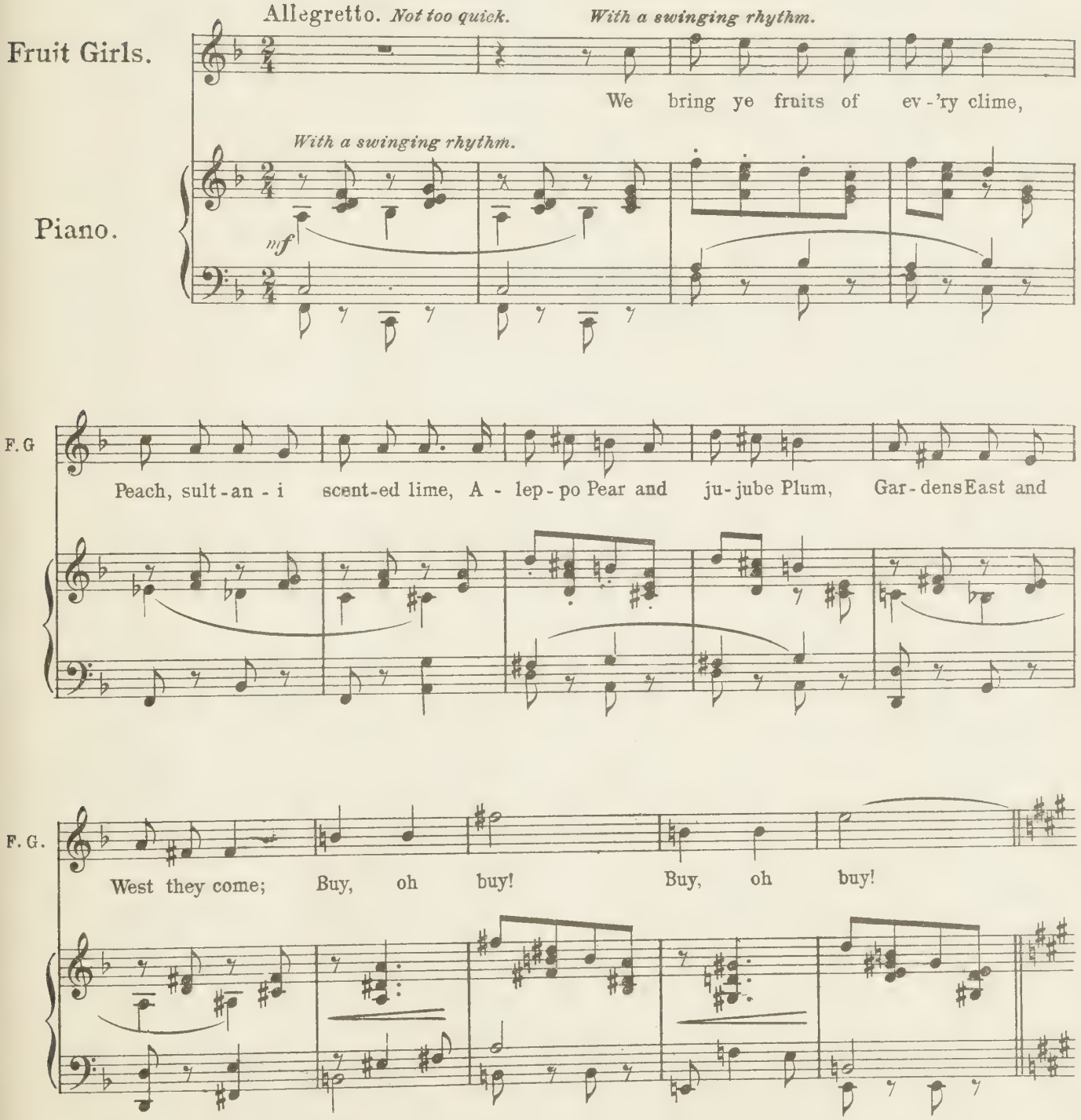

MUS.
Heels worn thick and soles worn thin, Toes turn'd out and toes turned in,-There's
MUS.
food for thought in a san - dal skin For
MUS.
prince and com-mon-er, poor and rich, Stand in need of the cob-bler's stitch.
MUS.
Why then wor-ry what lies be-fore? Hangs this life by a thread- no
p

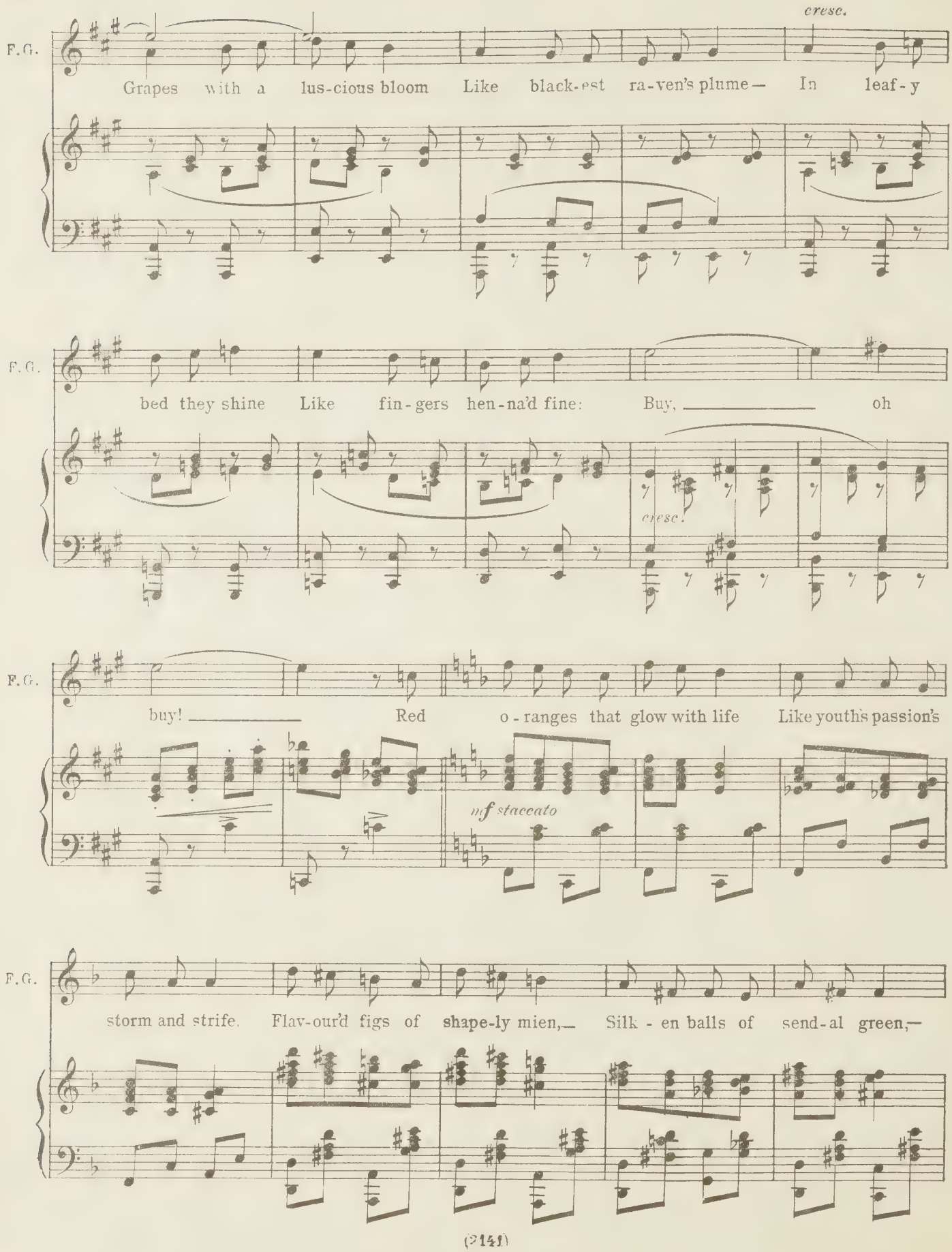
MUS.
more.
I
mf R.H.
L.H.
MUS.
sit and cob-ble at slip-pers and shoon From the rise of sun to the set of moon:
MUS.
Cob-ble and cob-ble as best I may, Cob-ble all night and cob-ble all day, And I
MUS.
sing as I cob-ble, this dole - ful lay.
mf poco rit.

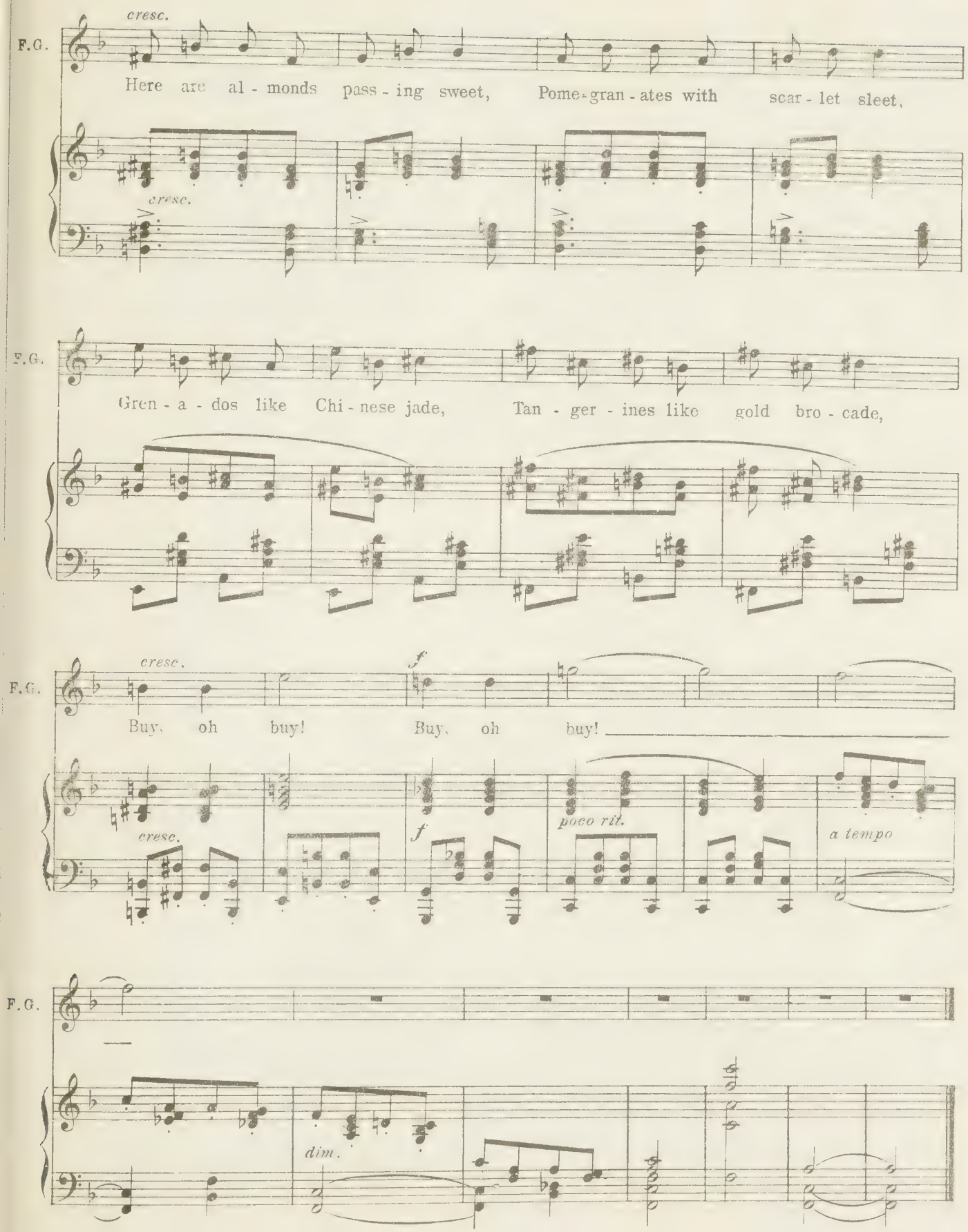
No 20.

SONG. – (Fruit Girls.)

"WE BRING YE FRUITS."

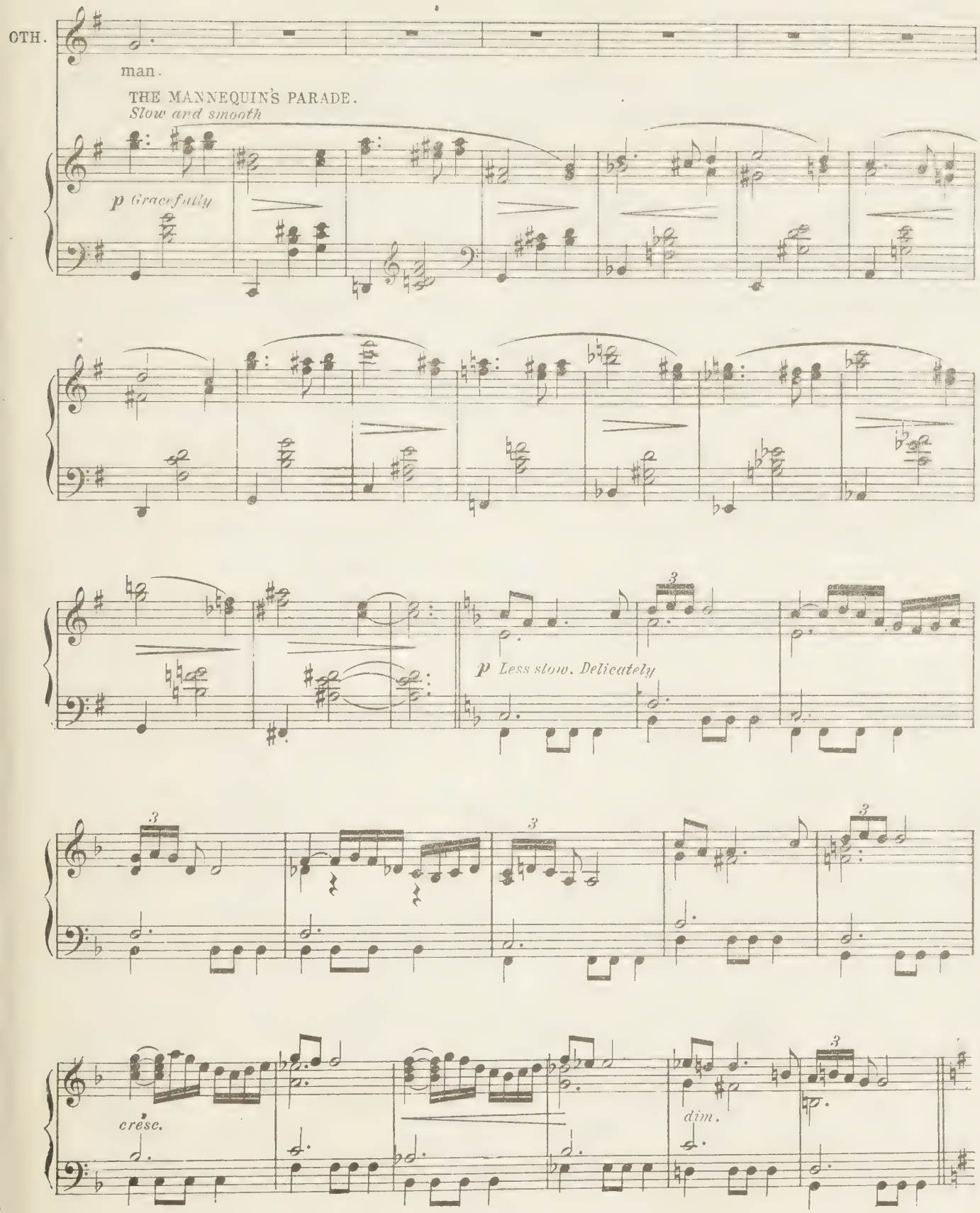

Allegretto. Not too quick.
With a swinging rhythm.
Fruit Girls.
We bring ye fruits of ev-'ry clime,
With a swinging rhythm.
Piano.
mf
F. G
Peach, sult-an-i scent-ed lime, A-lep-po Pear and ju-jube Plum, Gar-dens East and
F. G.
West they come; Buy, oh buy! Buy, oh buy!


cresc.
F.G.
Grapes with a lus-cious bloom Like black-est ra-ven's plume— In leaf-y
F.G.
bed they shine Like fin-gers hen-na'd fine: Buy, oh
cresc.
F.G.
buy! Red o-ranges that glow with life Like youth's passion's
mf staccato
F.G.
storm and strife. Flav-our'd figs of shape-ly mien,— Silk-en balls of send-al green,—


F.G.
cresc.
Here are al - monds pass - ing sweet, Pome-gran - ates with scar - let sleet,
cresc.
F.G.
Gren - a - dos like Chi - nese jade, Tan - ger - ines like gold bro - cade,
F.G.
cresc.
f
Buy, oh buy! Buy, oh buy!
cresc.
f
poco rit.
a tempo
F.G.
dim.

Nº 21. SCENE I.

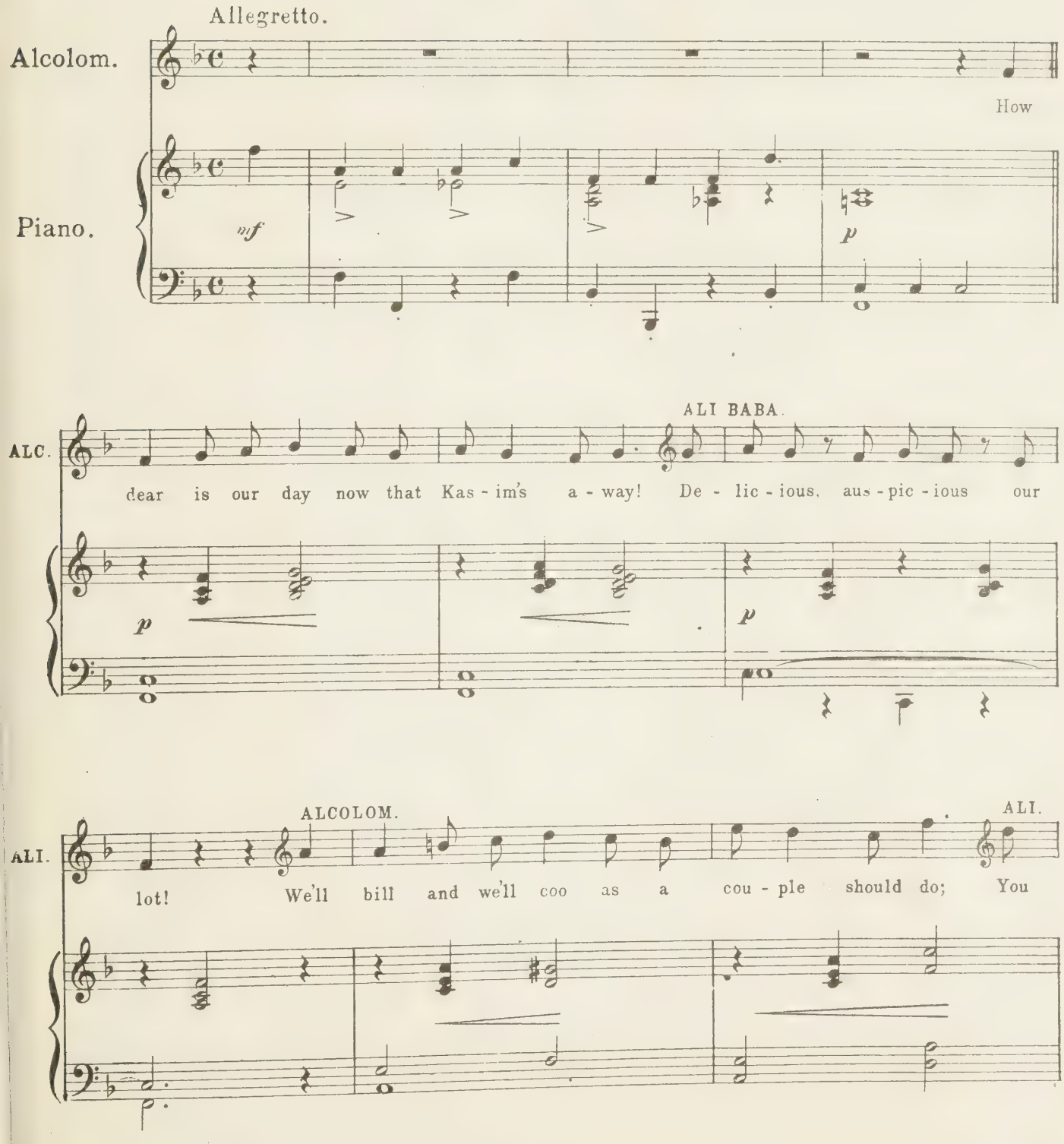
"FROM CAIRO, BAGHDAD, KHORASAN."

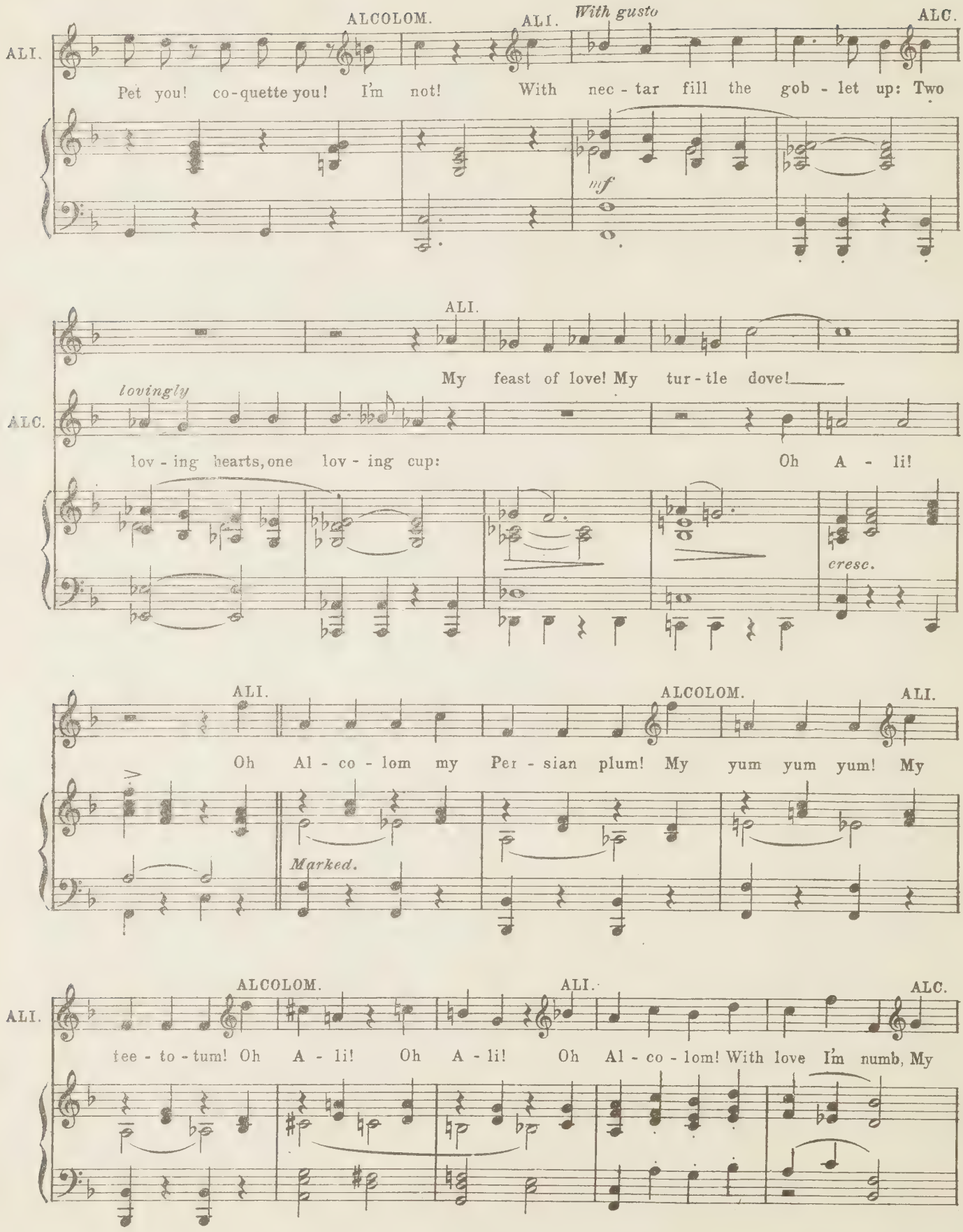

OTH.
man.
THE MANNEQUIN'S PARADE.
Slow and smooth
p Gracefully
p Less slow. Delicately
cresc.
dim.

Well marked
f Not slow
Gracefully
3
3
f
p
3
CHORUS.
From Cai - ro Bagh dad Kho - ra - san From Cashmir Labbayt and O-
cresc.
f
CHO.
- man From ev-'ry land of the Ko - ran And ci-ty torch'd by Rhama - zan We
cresc.
L.H.
CHO.
come We come to tempt the eyes of man.
f

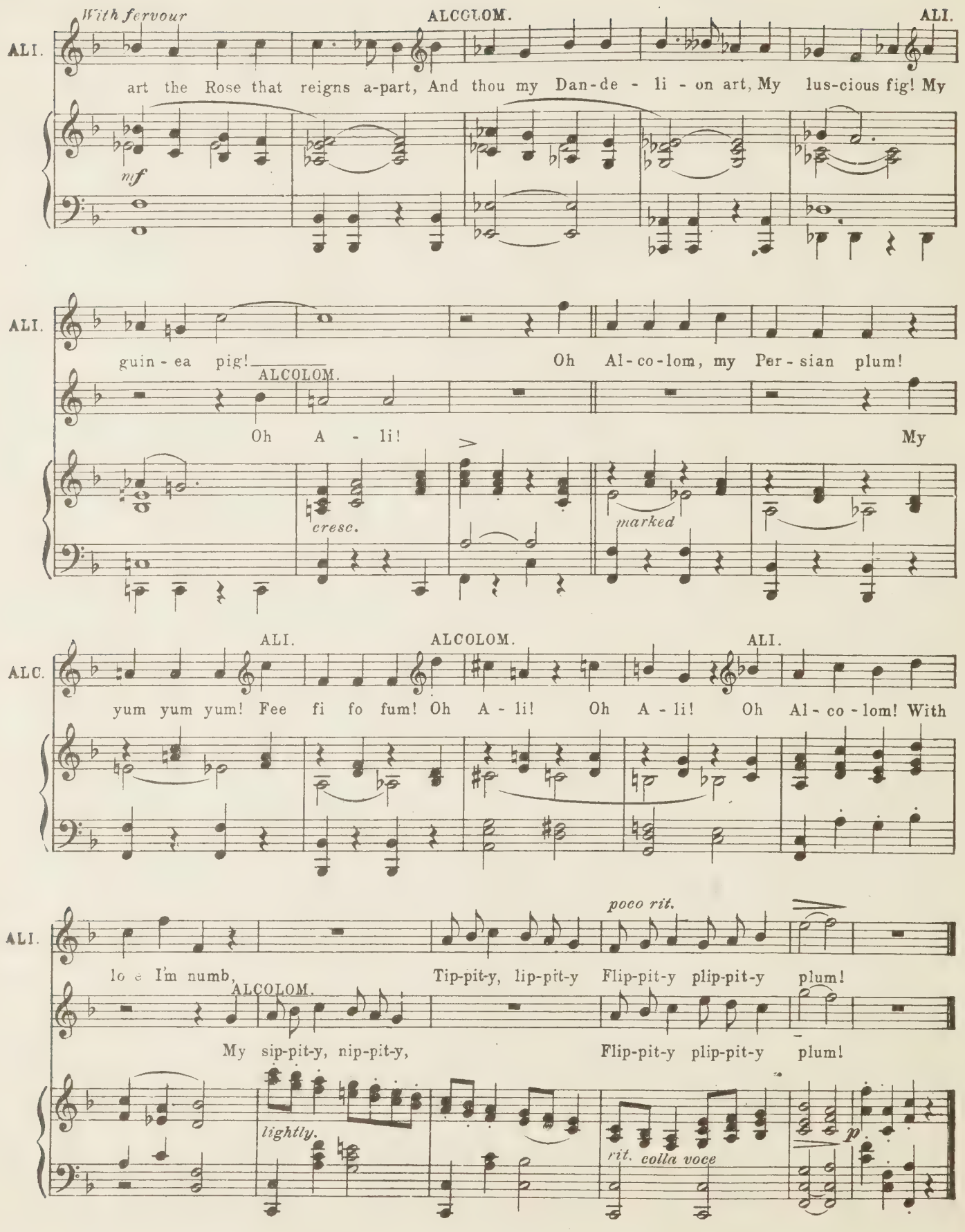
No 22. DUET.—(Alcolom and Ali Baba.)

"HOW DEAR IS OUR DAY."




ALCOLOM.
ALI.
With gusto
ALC.
ALI.
Pet you! co-quette you! I'm not! With nec-tar fill the gob-let up: Two
mf
ALI.
My feast of love! My tur-tle dove!
lovingly
ALC.
lov-ing hearts, one lov-ing cup: Oh A-li!
cresc.
ALI.
ALCOLOM.
ALI.
Oh Al-co-lom my Per-sian plum! My yum yum yum! My
Marked.
ALCOLOM.
ALI.
ALC.
ALI.
tee-to-tum! Oh A-li! Oh A-li! Oh Al-co-lom! With love I'm numb, My

ALI.
Tip-pit-y, lip-pit-y, Flip-pit-y, plip-pit-y plum!
ALC.
sip-pit-y nip-pit-y, Flip-pit-y, plip-pit-y plum!
lightly.
ALI.
ALC
No Peach is I vow quite as bloom-ing as thou— I'm
rit.
p a tempo
ALC.
ALI.
dressed dear, my best dear, for you. I feel sev-en-teen, And you
ALI.
ALCOLOM.
ALI.
look it, my Queen! You do love, Pooh pooh love! It's true. Thou


With fervour
ALCOLOM.
ALI.
ALI.
art the Rose that reigns a-part, And thou my Dan-de - li - on art, My lus-cious fig! My
mf
ALI.
guin - ea pig!
Oh Al-co-lom, my Per-sian plum!
ALCOLOM.
Oh A - li!
My
cresc.
marked
ALC.
ALI.
ALCOLOM.
ALI.
yum yum yum! Fee fi fo fum! Oh A - li! Oh A - li! Oh Al - co - lom! With
poco rit.
ALI.
lo e I'm numb,
Tip-pit-y, lip-pit-y Flip-pit-y plip-pit-y plum!
ALCOLOM.
My sip-pit-y, nip-pit-y,
Flip-pit-y plip-pit-y plum!
lightly.
rit. colla voce
p

Nº 23.

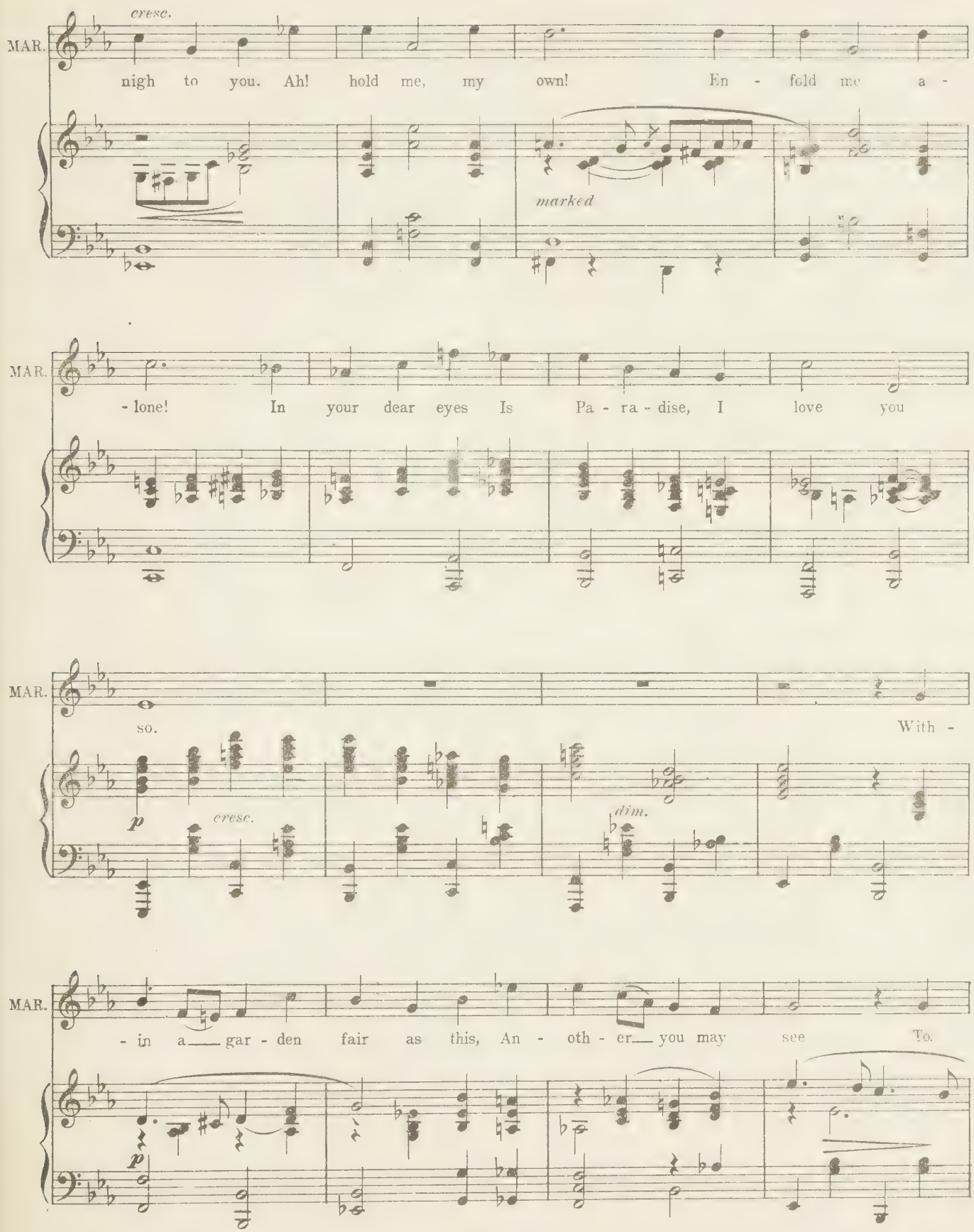
SONG.– (Marjanah)

"I LOVE YOU SO."

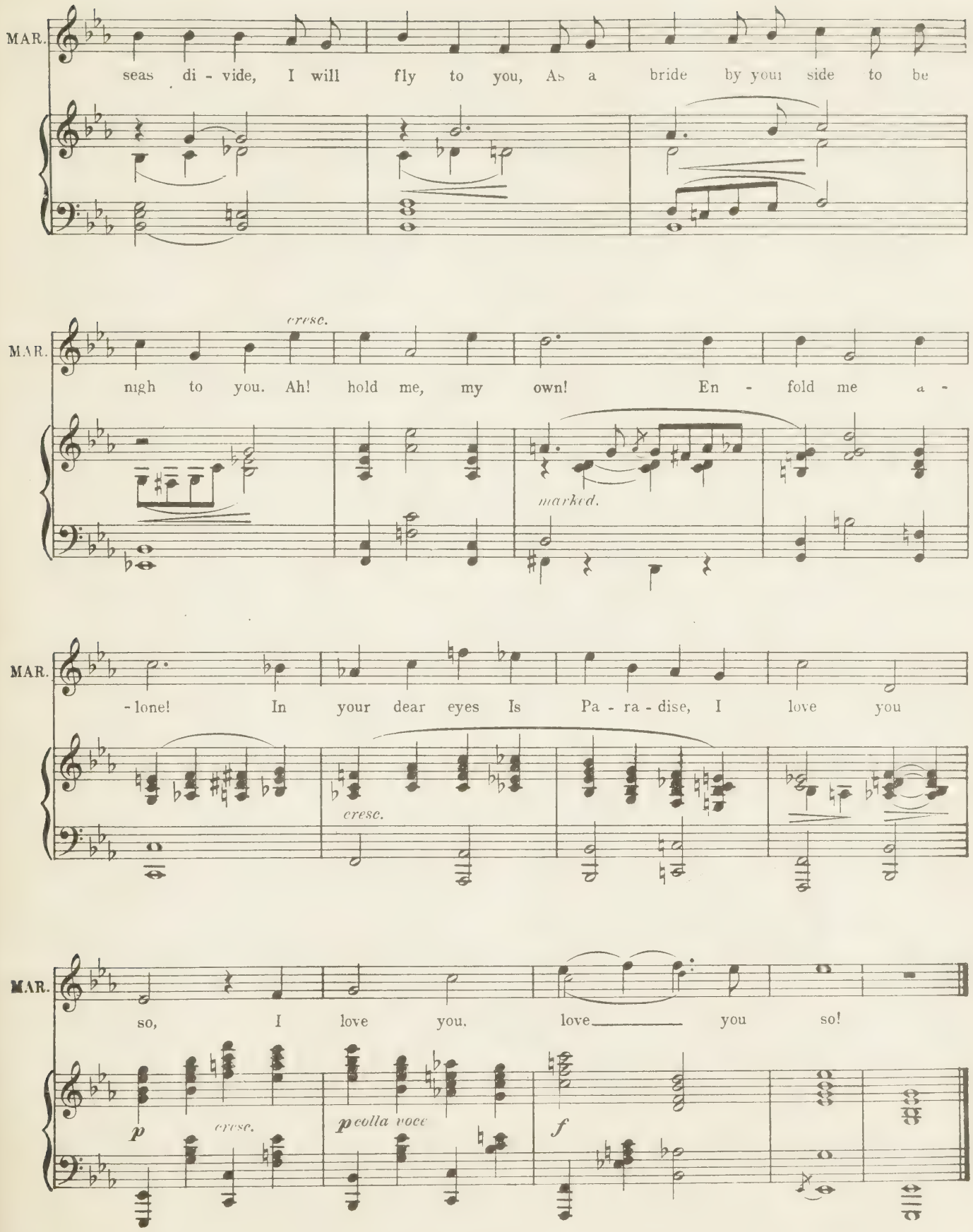
Words by
HARTLEY CARRICK.

Andante. Not too slow.
Marjanah.
Piano.
Al -
mf with restrained emotion.
dim.
Andante con moto.
MAR.
- though your love for me I know, My fool - ish heart is fain To
p
MAR.
hear the words I cher - ish so, Re - peat - ed once a gain. One

MAR.
boon I crave, one lit - tle thing Means all the world to me, - It
cresc.
dim.
cresc.
dim.
MAR.
is to hear you whis - per - ing The Lov - er's Lit - an - y. I
cresc.
dim.
cresc.
MAR.
love you so, I love you so; Though
p
MAR.
seas di - vide, I will fly to you, As a bride by your side to be


cresc.
MAR.
nigh to you. Ah! hold me, my own! En - fold me a -
marked
MAR.
- lone! In your dear eyes Is Pa - ra - dise, I love you
MAR.
so.
With -
p
cresc.
dim.
MAR.
- in a gar - den fair as this, An - oth - er you may see To.
p

MAR.
tempt you_with a rar - er kiss Than mine can ev - er be: Then
Gathering favour.
MAR.
swear by all_ the lamps that light The change-less Heav'ns a - bove, To
MAR.
think of one who sings to - night Her Lit - an - y_ of Love. I
cresc.
p
MAR.
love_ you so, I love_ you so; Though
dim.


MAR.
seas di - vide, I will fly to you, As a bride by your side to be
MAR.
cresc.
nigh to you. Ah! hold me, my own! En - fold me a -
marked.
MAR.
- lone! In your dear eyes Is Pa - ra - dise, I love you
cresc.
MAR.
so, I love you. love you so!
p
cresc.
p colla voce
f

Nº 24. SONG.— (Abdullah.)

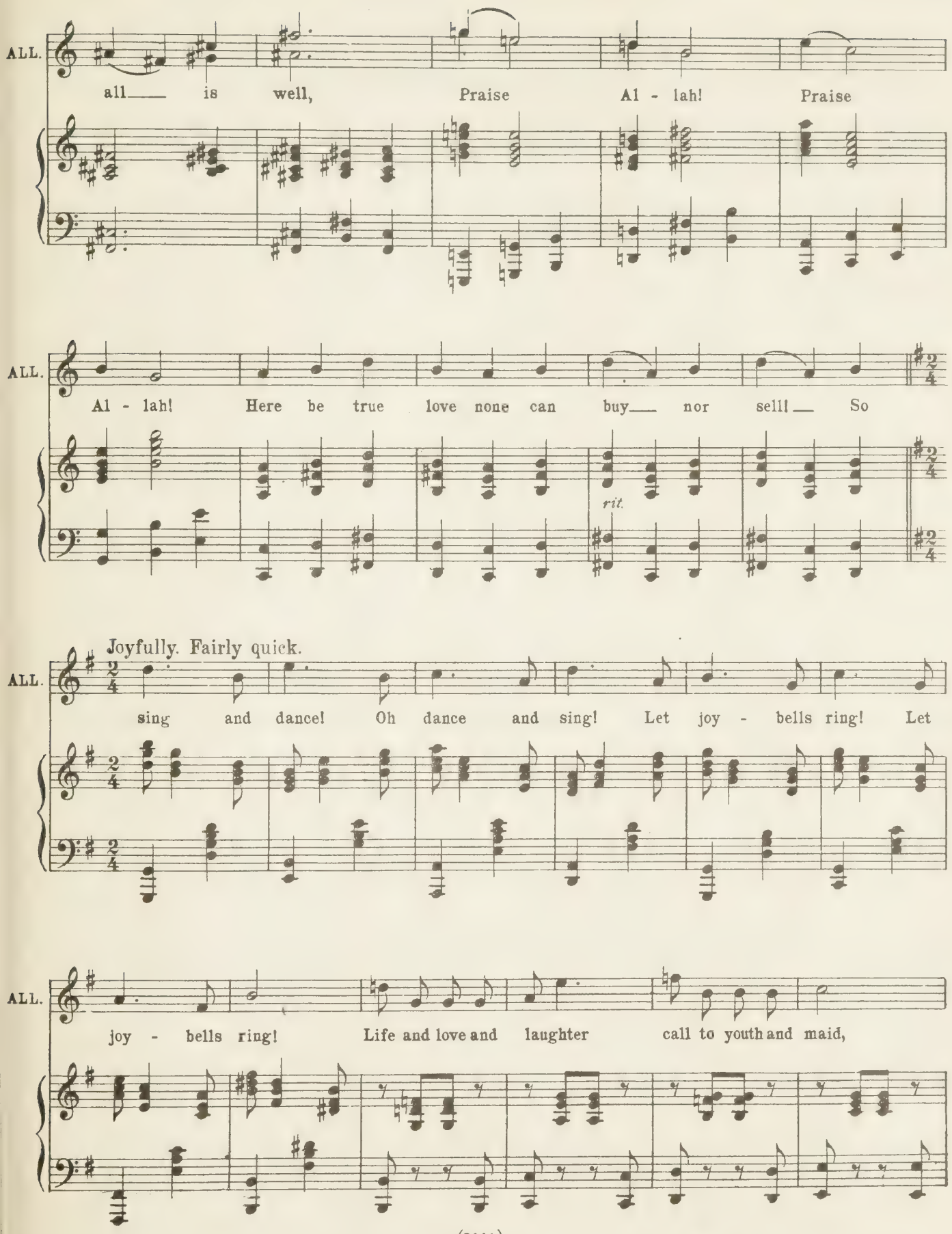
"OLIVE OIL."

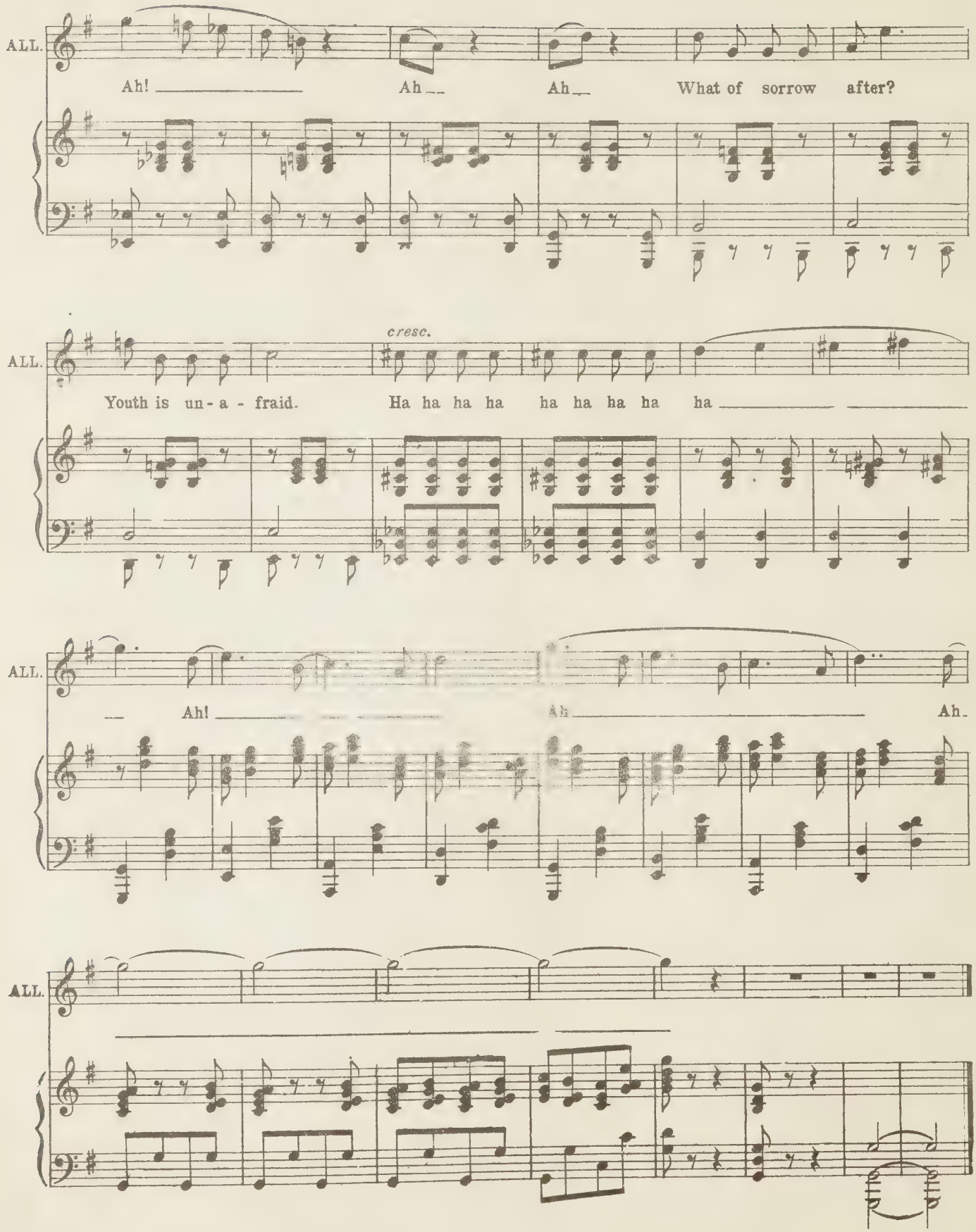
ABD.
oil oil oil
sf sf sf sf
8
ABD.
Sweet ol - ive oil ol - ive oil: Hot ol - ive
p
cresc.
f
8 8
Playfully sinister.
ABD.
oil. Boil-ing oil; Will cook an-y dish Of fowl, flesh or fish, Ol-ive
ABD.
oil oil oil.
8
sf sf sf sf
f
ff

Nº 25. FINALE - SCENE III.

WEDDING PROCESSION.

With spirit well marked.
All.
f
On with the wed - ding, Let joy be com - plete!
Lively and at a fair speed.
Piana.
f
ALL.
Hap - pi - ness is coy: Life___ is fleet. Here be___ true
ALL.
love none can buy___ or sell! Prais - es___ to Al - lah, now


ALL.
all is well, Praise Al - lah! Praise
ALL.
Al - lah! Here be true love none can buy nor sell! So
rit.
Joyfully. Fairly quick.
ALL.
sing and dance! Oh dance and sing! Let joy - bells ring! Let
ALL.
joy - bells ring! Life and love and laughter call to youth and maid,


ALL.
Ah! Ah Ah What of sorrow after?
cresc.
ALL.
Youth is un-a-fraid. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ALL.
Ah! Ah Ah.
ALL.

SONG.–(Zahrat Al-Kulub.)

"MY DESERT FLOWER"

Music by
FREDERIC NORTON.

Dreams of the pas - sion - ate days,
Sto - ried past when love's su - pre - ma - cy grew.
With restrained passion
Oh for an hour with thee! Love and a gold - en
p
marked
hour! My des - ert flow'r! My des - ert flow'r!

p
Eyes like a shim-mer - ing pool,
Mir - ror of the soul of hearts de - sire;
Lips so in - vit - ing and cool,

Sweet o - a - sis in a des-ert of fire.
Oh for an hour with thee! Love
gracefully
colla voce
poco rit
and a gold - en hour! my des - ert flow'r My des - ert
flow'r!
p
poco rit.

No. 27.

"THE PRAYER IN THE DESERT."

Words by
OSCAR ASCHE.

Music by
FREDERIC NORTON.

Moderate speed, not slowly.
Piano.
Here in Thy des-ert day af-ter day I of-fer prayer,
sf
mf
mf sustained.
Here in Thy vast-ness year af-ter-year In dread_ des - pair_ I
wait in tremb-ling fear, and cru-el pain Thy an-swer to my
REFRAIN.
Keep this moving.
pray'r in vain, in vain.
Yet once a-gain I cry_ to Thee a -
Slow down a little.
p Flowing.

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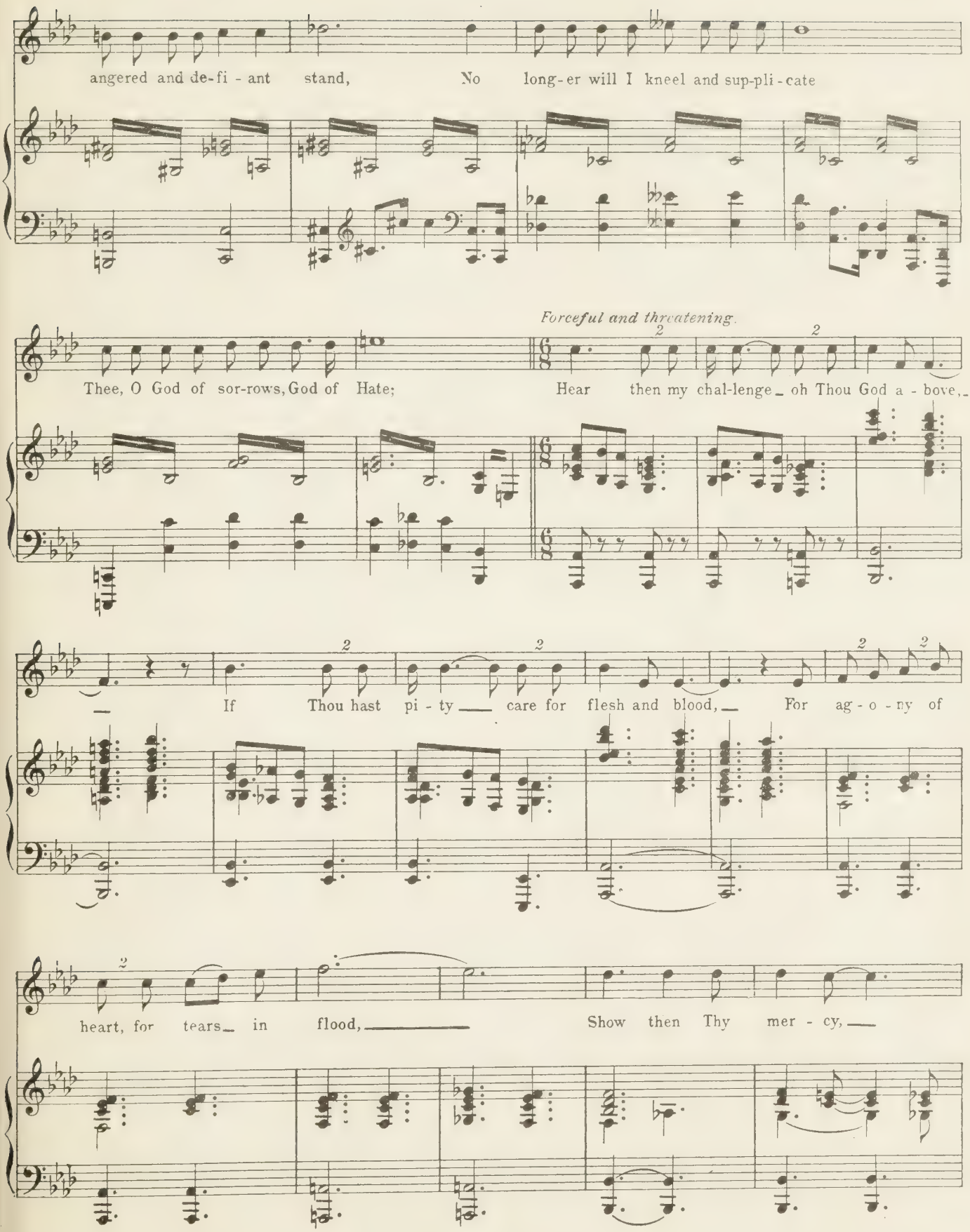
- bove.
Cry from my heart and soul from brain and blood
cresc.
A little louder.
Restrained passion.
With much feeling.
Cry thro' mists of tears that choke in flood.
Give back oh
cresc.
Forcefully.
Al - lah, oh give back my love.
Sinister.
2nd Verse.
Now as Thy sun sets wrath-ful 'neath the sand,
So rise I


angered and de-fi - ant stand, No long-er will I kneel and sup-pli-cate
Forceful and threatening.
Thee, O God of sor-rows, God of Hate; Hear then my chal-lenge_ oh Thou God a - bove,_
If Thou hast pi - ty___ care for flesh and blood,_ For ag - o - ny of
heart, for tears_ in flood,_____ Show then Thy mer - cy,___

give back my love!
Stormy.
Sinister.
dim.
poco rit.
3rd Verse.
(He realises the hopelessness of threatening Allah.)
Now in Thy si-lence beat af-ter beat my heart grows old,
Now in Thy dark-ness
p
Self-contemptuous.
drop af-ter drop my blood turns cold,
I lie and gro-vel in Thy sand and
Hopelessly.
pray
My pray'r of yes-ter-year, of yes-ter-day.
Marked.
Marked.

Tender and sad.
Yea once a-gain I cry to Thee a - bove
Cry from my heart and
p
Well held.
cresc.
soul from brain and blood
Cry thro'mists of tears that choke in flood
cresc.
sobbingly.
Give back oh Al - lah give back my love,
Give
colla voce
back my love.
mf
p

Nº 28.

"I BUILT A FAIRY PALACE IN THE SKY."

Words by
OSCAR ASCHE.

Music by
FREDERIC NORTON.

Andante.
I built a fai - ry pal - ace in the
Piaro.
p
p
sky,— All wo-men do — A pal - ace built of dreams, where love and
I — 'Twas built for two — Would wan - der year by year, Un -

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-haunt - ed by the fear That love with - in my pal - ace e'er should die.
poco rit.
Can dreams come true?
You built no fai - ry pal - ace in the
dim.
poco rit.
p
sky. Men nev - er do! And yet you built a pal - ace just as
high. You know it's true. You built it in my heart, Oh!
mf
p

vow you'll ne'er de - part, And cause with - in your pal - ace e'er to
dolce
poco rit.
die My love for you. I
poco rit.
cresc.
dim.
rit.
Slower that before.
built a fai - ry pal - ace in the sky.
pp Slower that before.
quicker a little.
cresc.

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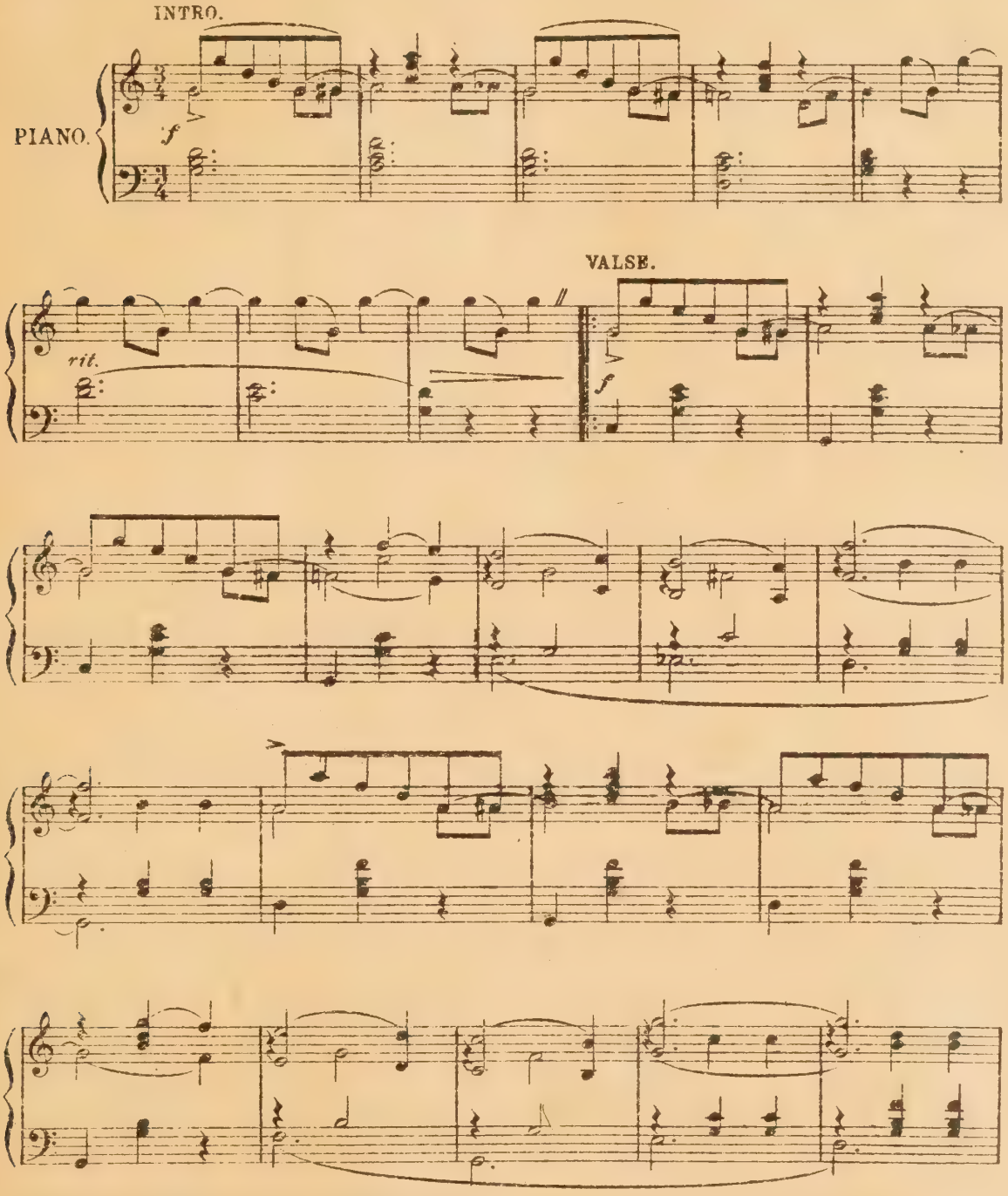

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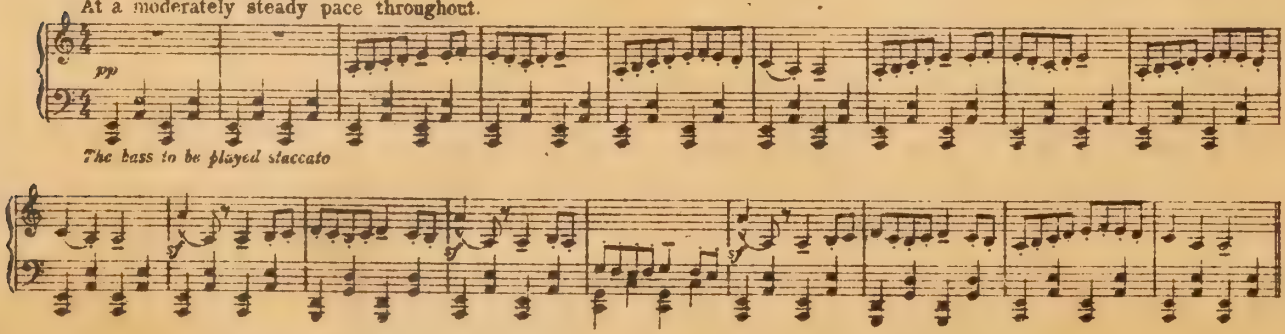

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